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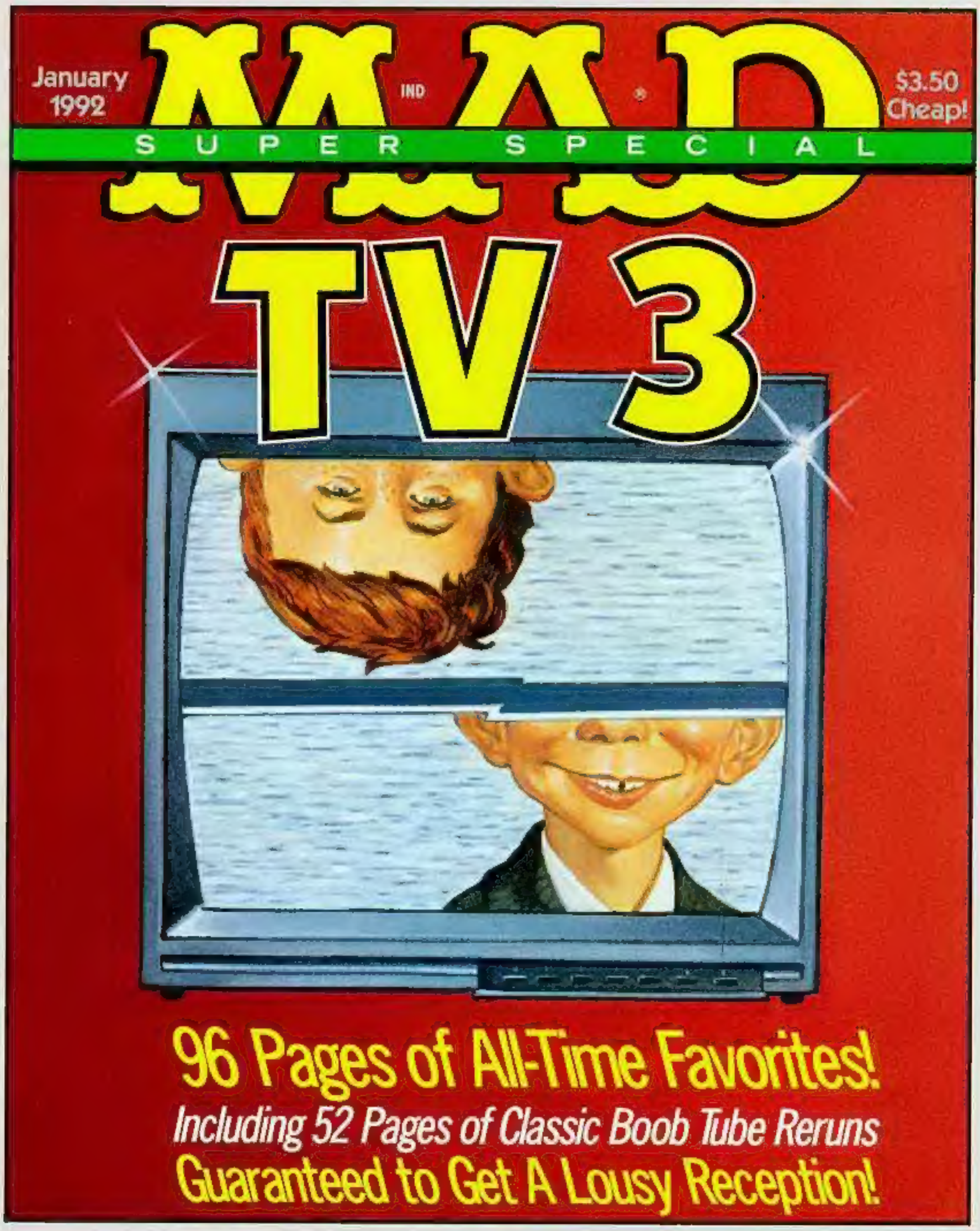

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NUMBER 305 SEPTEMBER 1991

MAD

"Elections are when people find out what politicians stand for, and politicians find out what people will fall for!"
—Alfred E. Neuman

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CONTRIBUTING ARTISTS AND WRITERS *the usual gang of idiots*

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FRONT COVER ARTIST: RICHARD WILLIAMS

BACK COVER WRITERS: CHARLIE KADAU and JOE RAIOLA PHOTO RESEARCH: ROGER GLAZER

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AN EXCITING NEW SUBSCRIPTION OFFER

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A Brief History of the MAD Pin Collection

In late 1990, MAD publisher William Mildred Fierusworth Higgenbottom Pimus Gaines IX decreed that there should be an official MAD Pin Collection and ordered that famous artisans from around the world be contacted to see who would work the cheapest to create these objects of art!

Unique in all of jewelry-making history, we broke the mold before we cast these pins!

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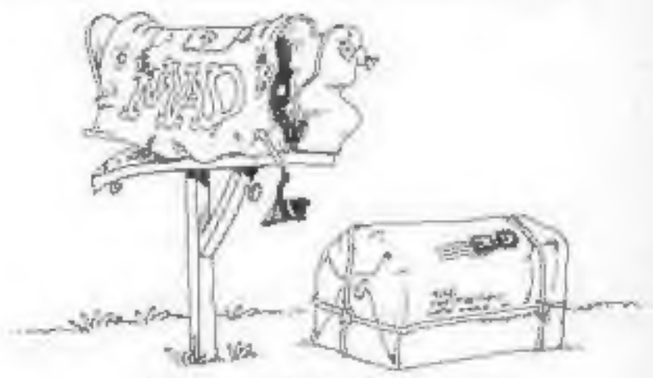
USE COUPON OR DUPLICATE

LETTERS AND TOMATOES DEPT.



AND THEY CALL IT PUPPY LOVE?

Well, it's obvious that you guys have never had a dog, since on page 39 of issue #303's "A MAD Guide to How Simple Things Work Part II," you refer to a male dog as "in heat." Only FEMALE dogs have a "heat" cycle! Male dogs are *always* "in the mood"!

Jerry Greenberg
Bronx, NY

Oh yeah? If you're so smart, then answer us this: If male dogs don't go into heat, where do we get hot dogs from?!—Ed.

NICK—AT NIGHT

I just read the letters section in issue #302 about MAD Co-Editor Nick Meglin appearing on the TV show *thirtysomething*. What kind of nonsense is this? If Nick did appear on the show, why didn't they kill *him* off and let Gary live??

Toni Adams
Santa Barbara, CA

It's true, Toni! Nick appeared on this season's "costume party" episode of *thirtysomething*, as these photos of him and Tim (Elliot) Busfield prove. Actually, since Nick's appearance, other cast members refer to Gary as "Mr. Lucky"! Watch for Nick (looking only slightly more animated than he does here) when the episode is rerun!

A LETTER FROM THE SIMPSONS

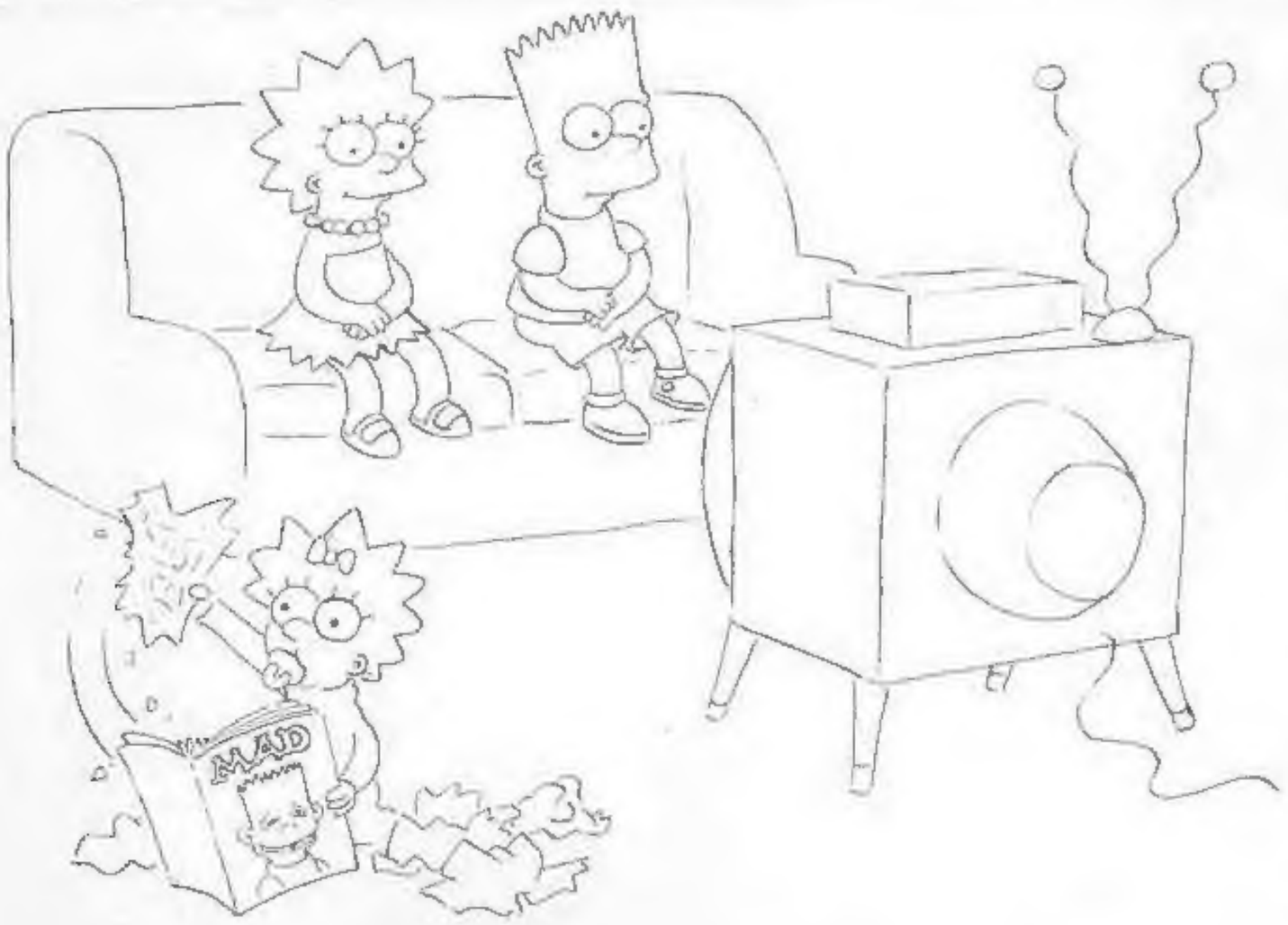
THE SIMPSONS™

Dear Clods,

Thanks for putting me on the cover of your magazine. I haven't read the article yet, but Maggie seems to be enjoying it.

Sincerely,

Bart Simpson



This letter and original artwork from The Simpsons recently arrived in our mailbox. Oddly, while Maggie was busying herself with another under-achieving issue of MAD, Barf and Lisa were parked in front of their TV set, engrossed in another hilarious episode of The Cosby Show! Go figure!

FRIEND OF WILDLIFE?

As a hunter, trapper and fisherman, I was very disappointed to see your anti-hunting and anti-trapping comments in MAD #302 ("Babar's Final Adventure" and "The Lighter Side"). Your articles showed the same naive and narrow-minded views about wildlife that most animal-rights people have. This is an issue that you know little about, and until you print articles like "The Lighter Side of Overpopulated and Starving Animals" or have Duck Edwing do some cartoons about fox and mink dying from mange, I suggest you stay away from it.

Jonathan Carson
Chosebury, WI

Jon boy--We *have* printed articles like the ones you suggest. It's obvious you missed MAD #274, from which the following panel is reproduced! —Ed.

MORON MAIL

Oh boy! Oh boy! I love lemonade, don't you?

Mike Hall
Royal Oak, MI

Mike—That isn't lemonade.—Ed.

Please Address All Correspondence To:
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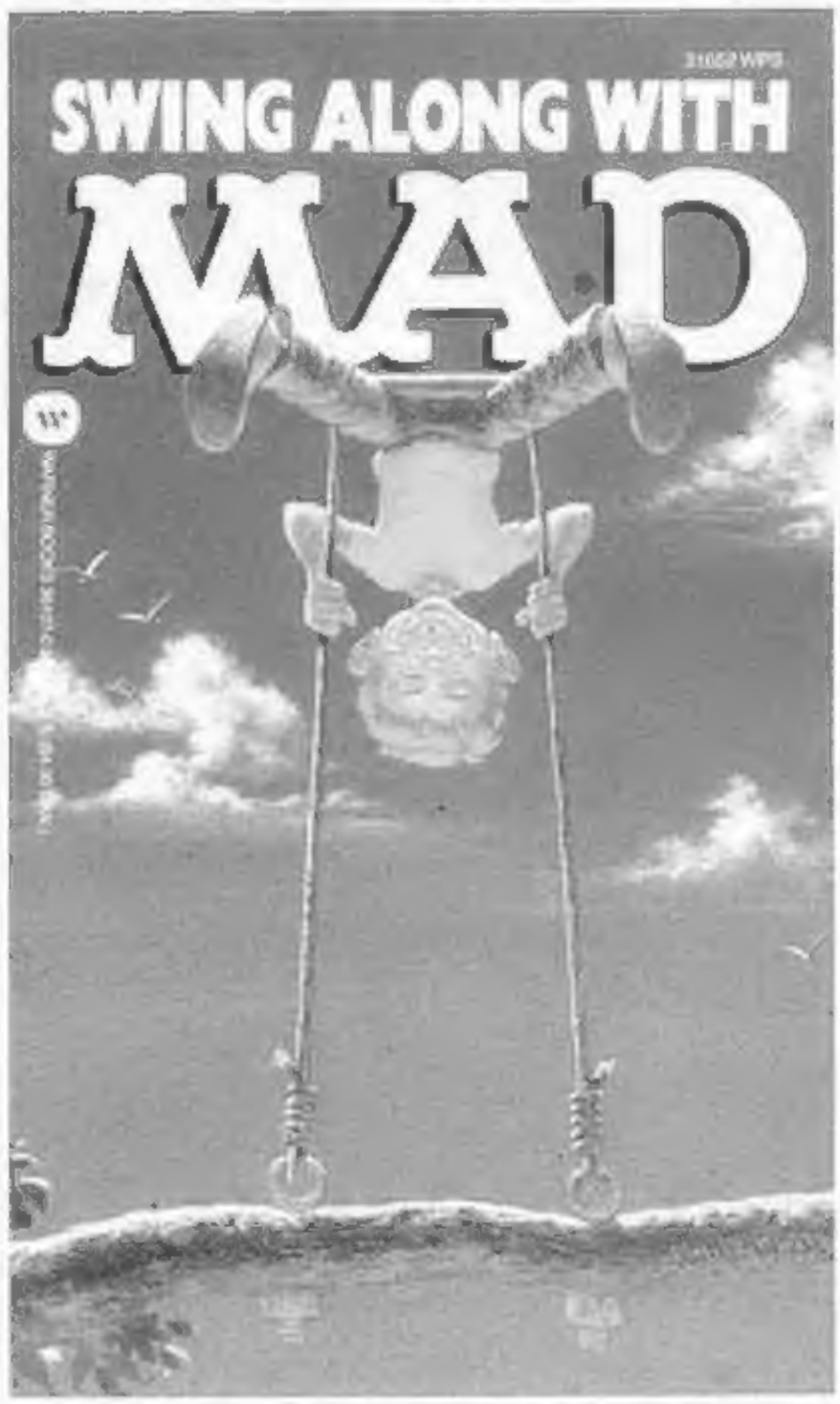
MAD welcomes reader submissions. Manuscripts will not be returned or acknowledged, however, unless they are accompanied by a self-addressed, stamped envelope or a note wishing Sara best wishes on her move to Russia!

AWESOME! GREAT! HILARIOUS! TOPICAL! WITTY!

Is a list of words in alphabetical order. Unfortunately, none of them apply to...



But since research shows that most people only read the large words in book ads, we're hoping that you'll skip over these small words which reveal that this book is ill-conceived, poorly written and intellectually vapid, and instead that you'll skip to these other large words...

ZANY! FUN! INSPIRATIONAL! BUY IT!!! BUY IT!!!

TRIBE AND TRIBULATIONS DEPT.

What do *Flashdance, Dirty Dancing* and the following film have in common? The fact that they all have the word "dance" in the title? No...The fact that they were all spoofed in MAD by artist Mort Drucker and writer Stan Hart? No... Perhaps it's that in each of these films the star dances with a dangerous hairy animal? Close... but still not the "Bingo!" answer. How about that none of these films dealt seriously with the plight of the American Indian? Bingo! Here's ...

DUN

This **Civil War** is **insane!** What will the **future generations** make of all this senseless **killing?**

My guess is a **spectacular television miniseries!**

Hey! Rebs! I double dare you guys to **shoot** me!

Why is the hero of the film **acting** so **stupidly?**

Because he **wants to!**

But **that's** not a **good enough reason!**

It is when you're **also** the **director** of the **film!**

HORSE THIEVES

USA

What am I supposed to do **out here,** protect the **grass?** I haven't been so cut off from **civilization** since I was on that **post** in **Staten Island!**

FIELD OF DREAMS

Today I decided to keep a **diary!** But since I'm alone here with **nothing happening,** I don't know what the **diary** is supposed to be **about!** But at least it gives me a chance to do a **"voice over"** instead of always having to **talk** to **myself out loud!**

MAX KORNMEAL

CES WITH WOLVES

ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER WRITER: STAN HART

This **wagon driver** is the **filthiest, dirtiest,** most **disgusting smelling** human being I have ever **known!** But then again, considering how **lonely** a man gets out here on the **range,** he **is** a **great cuddler!**

UNTOUCHABLES

Dear Diary: I want to **befriend** a **wolf** who keeps **visiting me!** But he doesn't **trust** me yet! I think I know a way to **break** the **ice**—by **dancing!**

ALPO

Come here often?

LT. DUMBA'S DANCING LESSONS FOR WOLVES

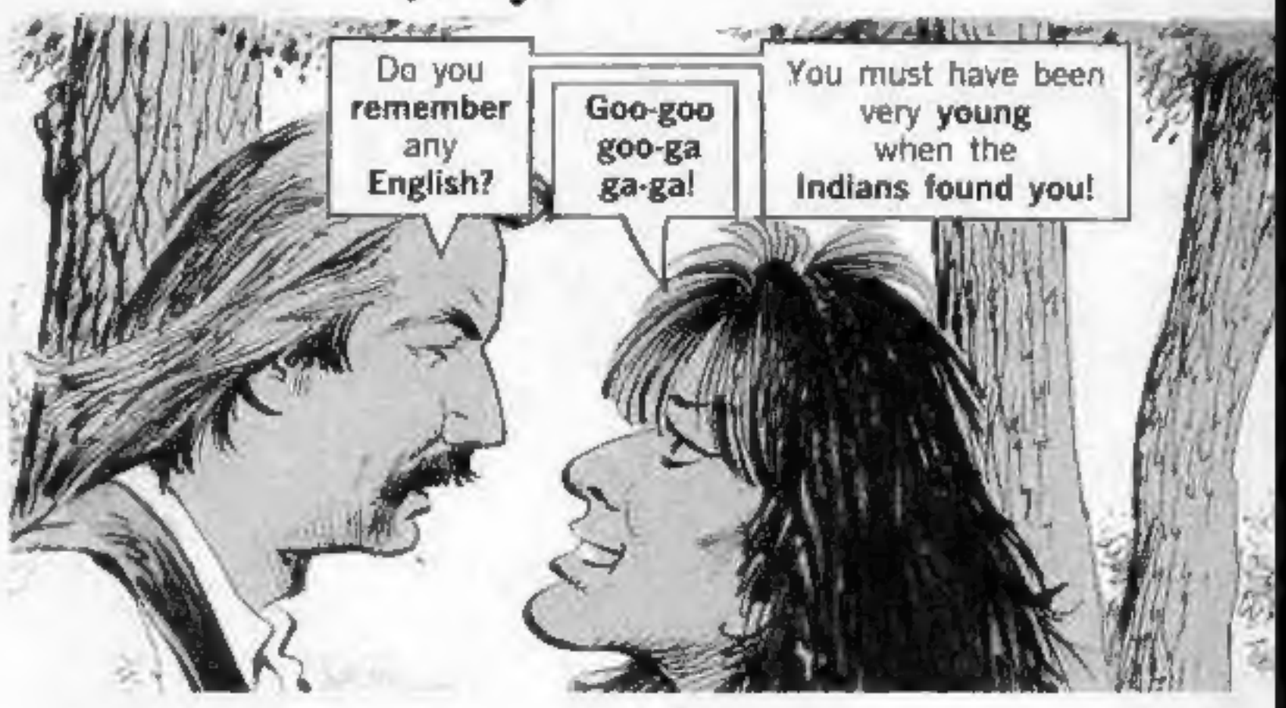
CHA CHA, WALTZ, TANGO.

CONGRATULATIONS JEREMY IRONS!

MORT DRUCKER

Dear Diary: Today I saw some humans for the first time. They were Sioux children playing "Cowboys and Indians." In their version, guess who won?

Dear Diary: I have found a wounded white woman who was dressed as a Sioux! I've heard of cases like this, where Indians raised a white child they found when it was young!



Dear Diary: I haven't seen a woman for many months, so I must struggle with a moral dilemma - should I do what any soldier who proudly wears the uniform of Uncle Sam would do, or should I leave her clothes on and not touch her?

Hey, pretty woman, maybe we could get better acquainted!
Not tonight, I'm having a flashback...
Sam, why are the Indians taking our child?
Because twenty years from now they'll need her as an interpreter so they can talk to Lt. Dumbar without using subtitles all the time!
As long as it's for a good cause!

Fablungit gay gezuntahey!
Vus mochstu?
Gurnish helfan, boychik!
If all white people smoked the pipe of peace for a few years there would be no more wars!
Why is that?
Because then they'd all be dead from emphysema, heart disease and cancer!
6

Dear Diary: The rampaging buffalo is a magnificent spectacle to behold. It is sad that we will see nothing like this stampede again until "President's Day" sales in department stores many years from now!

A **herd** of **buffalo** went by here this **morning!** If you don't **believe** me, **look up** at the **horizon!**

I do **not** have to **look up** at the horizon! I just have to **look down!**

And **what** do you **see?**

What you are standing in!

NO WAY OUT

Hey! That's **my hat!**

I like your **hat!**

I like your **beads!**

And **I like** the **way** your **nose wrinkles** when you **smile!**

And **I like** the **way** your **eyes shine** when you're **angry!**

This **beats dancing** with **wolves!**

Your tepee or **mine?**

Dear Diary: Today I married the woman I love. She looks beautiful in her very best outfit. I look pretty good in her second best outfit!

This doesn't **feel** like a **real wedding!**

What's **missing?**

Greasy hors d'oeuvres and **obnoxious drunken relatives!**

Farewell! I must **return** to the **world** of **white men** and **trust** to their **sense** of **fairness** to clear my name!

There is an old **Indian poem** that **applies here!** It goes: **"Lots of luck, You stupid schmuck!"**

FRIJOLES

BURGER KING

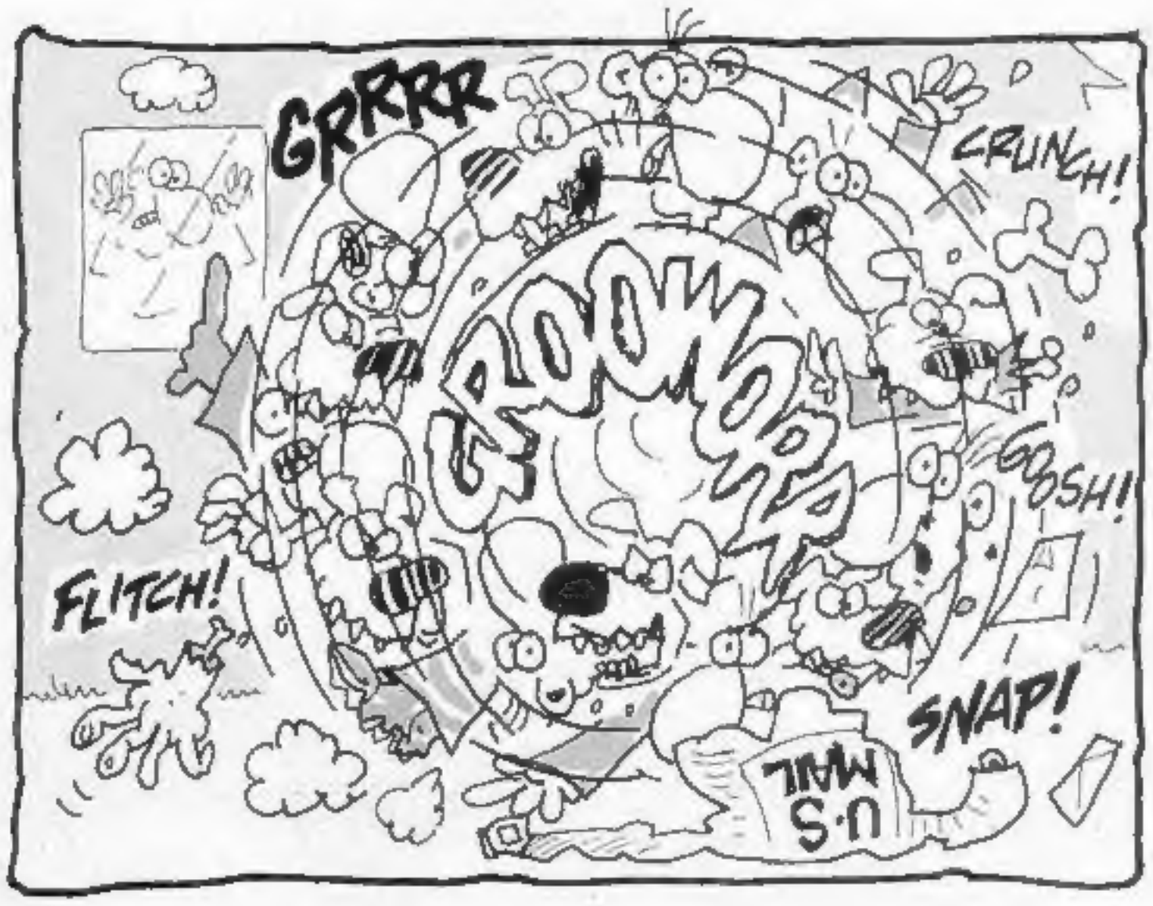
REVENGE

I will always **wonder** if my **work** here was **all in vain!**

Don't be concerned! I'm **sure** it has had a **lasting effect!**

THE PROVERBIAL POSTAL/POOCH PARABLE PART I

ARTIST AND WRITER: DUCK EDWING



HEADS OF GRATE DEPT.

Question: Aside from sitting and scratching themselves on national TV, what do athletes in the NBA, the NFL and Major League Baseball have in common? Answer: Commissioners! Yep, from football to hockey to baseball to golf, every really big-time sport has a commissioner, a person who can arbitrate, mediate, dictate and investigate every situation, big or small. But if commissioners are such a good idea for organized professional sports, why shouldn't other well-established groups have their own commissioners? Something like the people that we have featured in this incredibly exciting and mentally stimulating feature entitled...

"OTHER" COMMISSIONERS

ARTIST: JOHN POUND WRITER: DENNIS SNEE

Commissioner of FEMINISTS

NAME: Gloria Kickbutt

NICKNAME: "The Velvet Fist"

AGE: "Age is an exploitive, male-perpetuated concept that all women should reject."

HOW ELECTED: By default, after her opponent, former Playmate Babs Cummings, was found guilty of stuffing ballot boxes, not to mention her own bra.

FAVORITE SONG: *He's Havin' My Baby,* by Paula and the Wishful Thinkers.

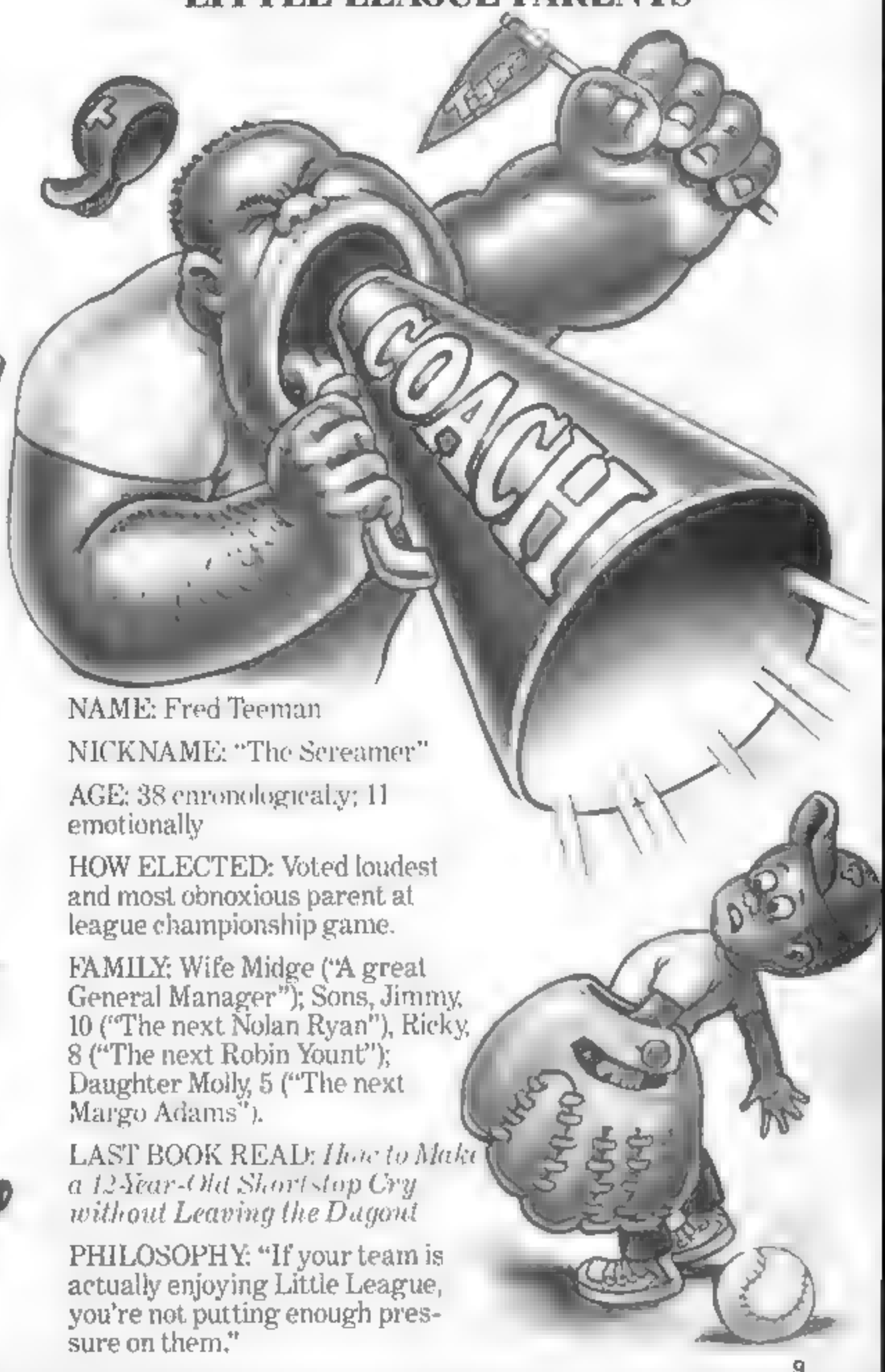
RECENT QUOTE: "Men—Can't Live With 'Em, Can't Kill 'Em"!

MAN MOST ADMIRED: Phil Donahue, for being a sensitive supporter of "women's causes."

WOMAN MOST ADMIRED: Marlo Thomas, for ordering Phil Donahue to be a sensitive supporter of "women's causes."

LATEST RULING: Suspended two feminists from the National Organization of Women for having a sense of humor.

Commissioner of LITTLE LEAGUE PARENTS



NAME: Fred Teeman

NICKNAME: "The Screamer"

AGE: 38 chronologicaly; 11 emotionally

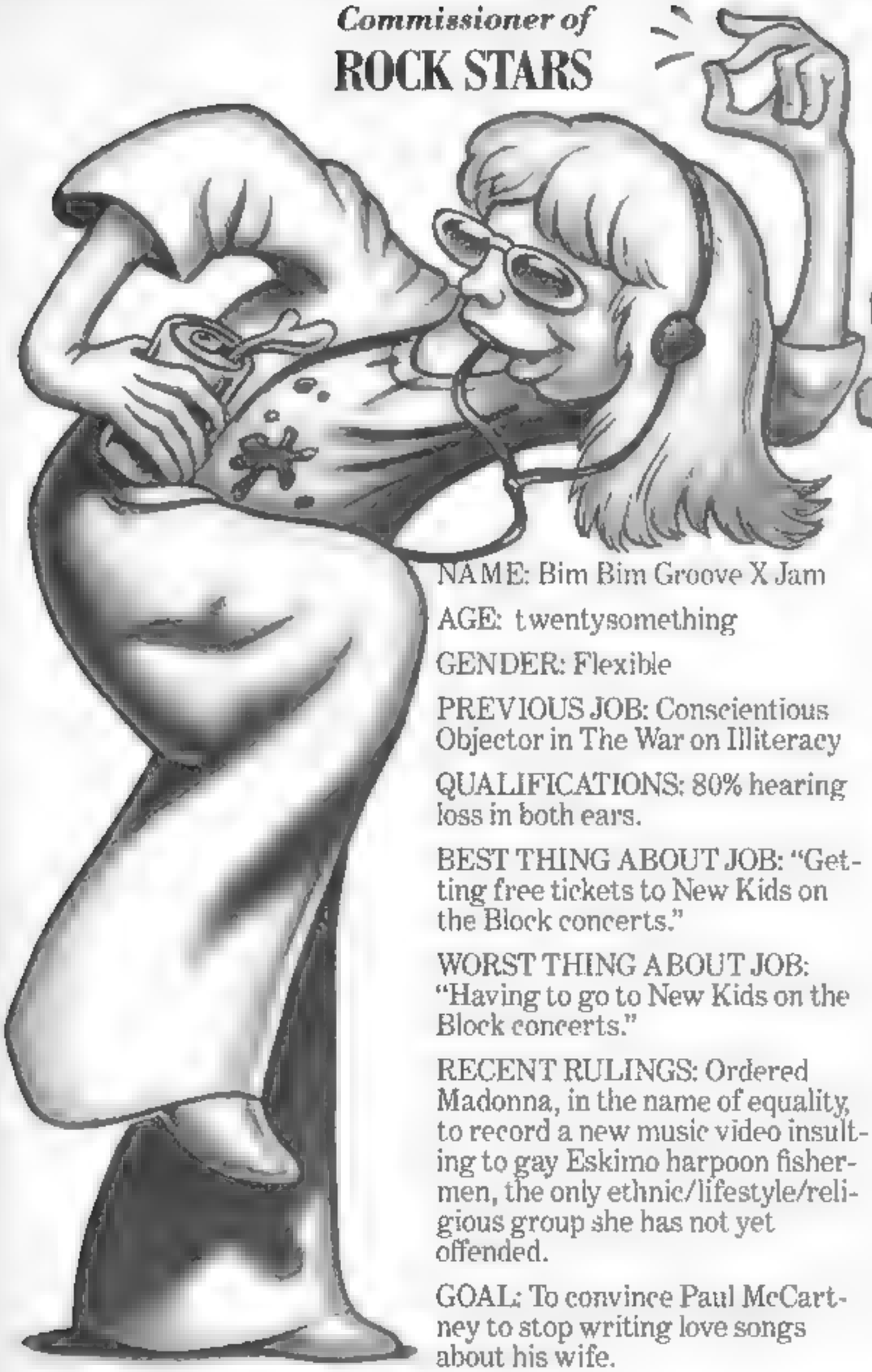
HOW ELECTED: Voted loudest and most obnoxious parent at league championship game.

FAMILY: Wife Midge ("A great General Manager"); Sons, Jimmy, 10 ("The next Nolan Ryan"), Ricky, 8 ("The next Robin Yount"); Daughter Molly, 5 ("The next Margo Adams").

LAST BOOK READ: *How to Make a 12-Year-Old Shortstop Cry without Leaving the Dugout*

PHILOSOPHY: "If your team is actually enjoying Little League, you're not putting enough pressure on them."

Commissioner of ROCK STARS



NAME: Bim Bim Groove X Jam

AGE: twentysomething

GENDER: Flexible

PREVIOUS JOB: Conscientious Objector in The War on Illiteracy

QUALIFICATIONS: 80% hearing loss in both ears.

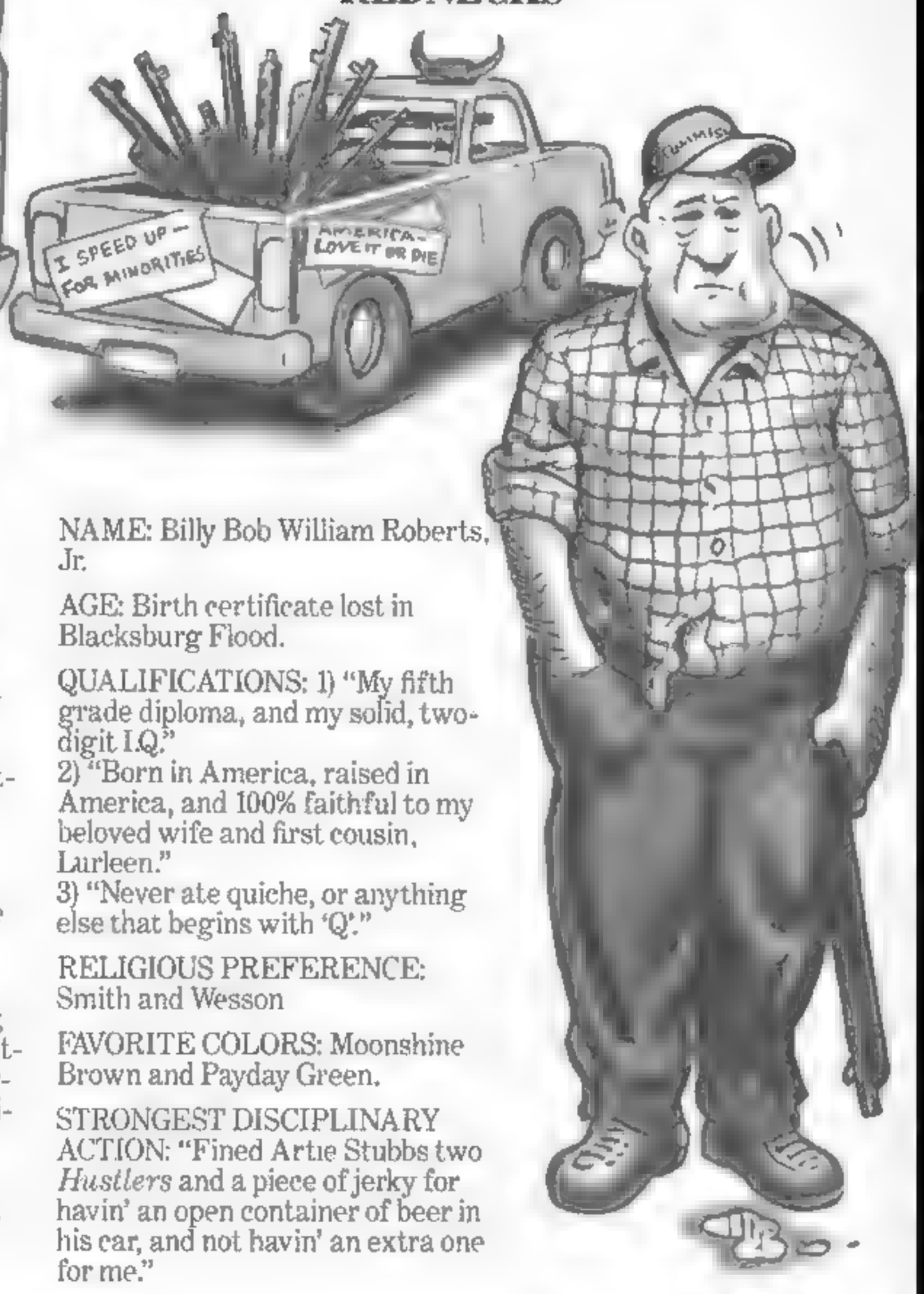
BEST THING ABOUT JOB: "Getting free tickets to New Kids on the Block concerts."

WORST THING ABOUT JOB: "Having to go to New Kids on the Block concerts."

RECENT RULINGS: Ordered Madonna, in the name of equality, to record a new music video insulting to gay Eskimo harpoon fishermen, the only ethnic/lifestyle/religious group she has not yet offended.

GOAL: To convince Paul McCartney to stop writing love songs about his wife.

Commissioner of REDNECKS



NAME: Billy Bob William Roberts, Jr.

AGE: Birth certificate lost in Blacksburg Flood.

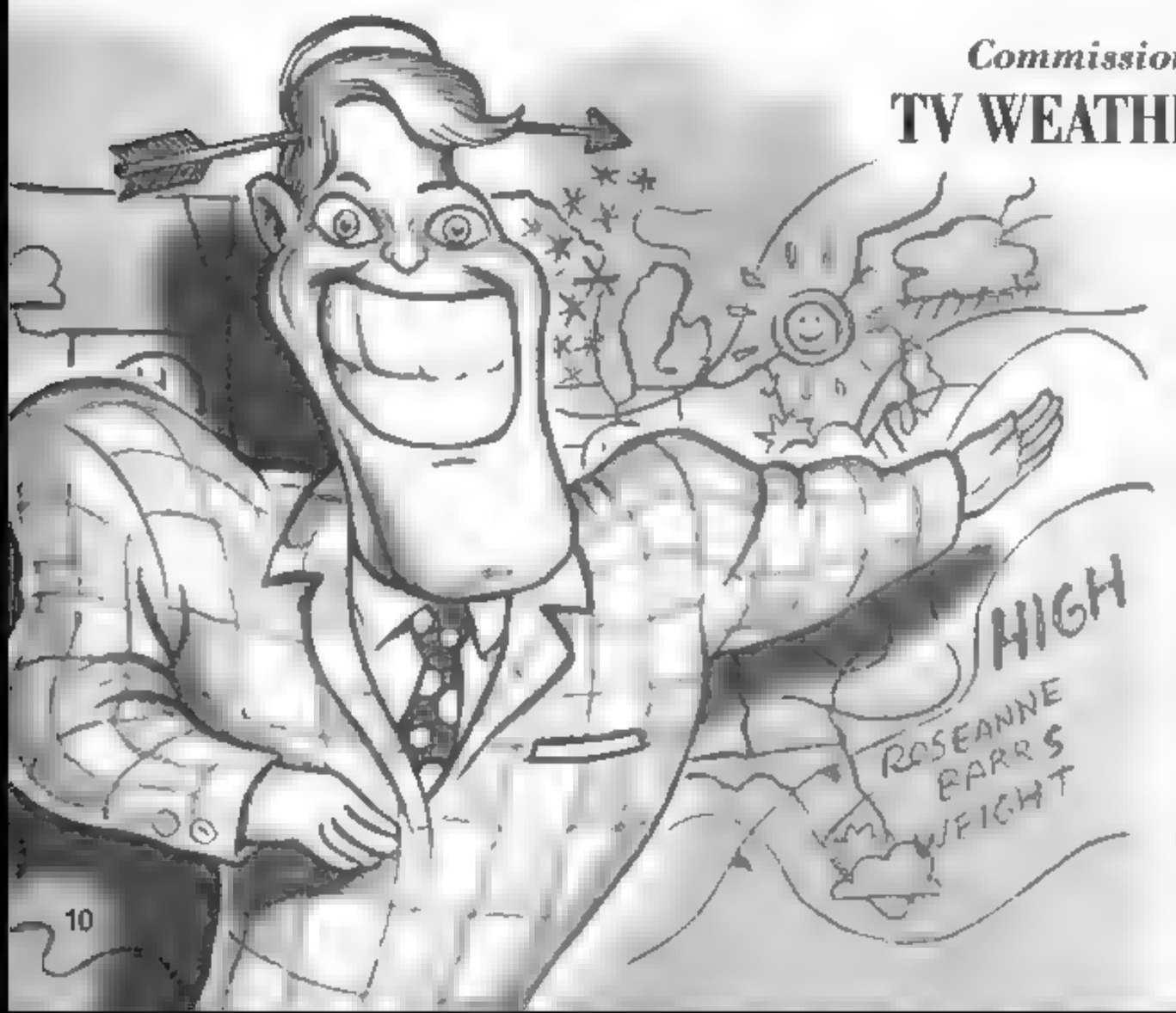
QUALIFICATIONS: 1) "My fifth grade diploma, and my solid, two-digit I.Q."
2) "Born in America, raised in America, and 100% faithful to my beloved wife and first cousin, Lurleen."
3) "Never ate quiche, or anything else that begins with 'Q'."

RELIGIOUS PREFERENCE: Smith and Wesson

FAVORITE COLORS: Moonshine Brown and Payday Green.

STRONGEST DISCIPLINARY ACTION: "Fined Artie Stubbs two *Hustlers* and a piece of jerky for havin' an open container of beer in his car, and not havin' an extra one for me."

Commissioner of TV WEATHERMEN



NAME: Marty "Thunderclap" Bickerman

NICKNAME: "Mr. Warm Front"

AGE: "29—and like the barometric pressure, rising! Yuk, yuk!"

HOW ELECTED: Wrote winning slogans in TV weatherman bumper sticker contest for last two years:
1) *"May the Closest You Come to a Drought Be a Dry Martini!"*
2) *"Flood Victims are All Wet!"*

PROUDEST ACHIEVEMENT: Was the first weatherman to identify "Hurricane Shecky."

LENGTH OF TERM: Until the station manager tires of his sophomoric schtick and replaces him with a new weather guy with a totally different sophomoric schtick.

RECENT ON-AIR QUOTE "To a lot of people, weather conditions are significant. What a bunch of losers!"

PERSONAL PHILOSOPHY: "Keep your weathercast light. For every person killed in a tornado, thousands are having barbecues someplace else!"

Commissioner of CAR MECHANICS

NAME: Al "Bud" Datillo

NICKNAME: "Bad News"

HOW ELECTED: Defeated incumbent "Big Johnny" Lugnuts by revealing that in 1986, Johnny failed to pad the bill on a brake job he did for his mother.

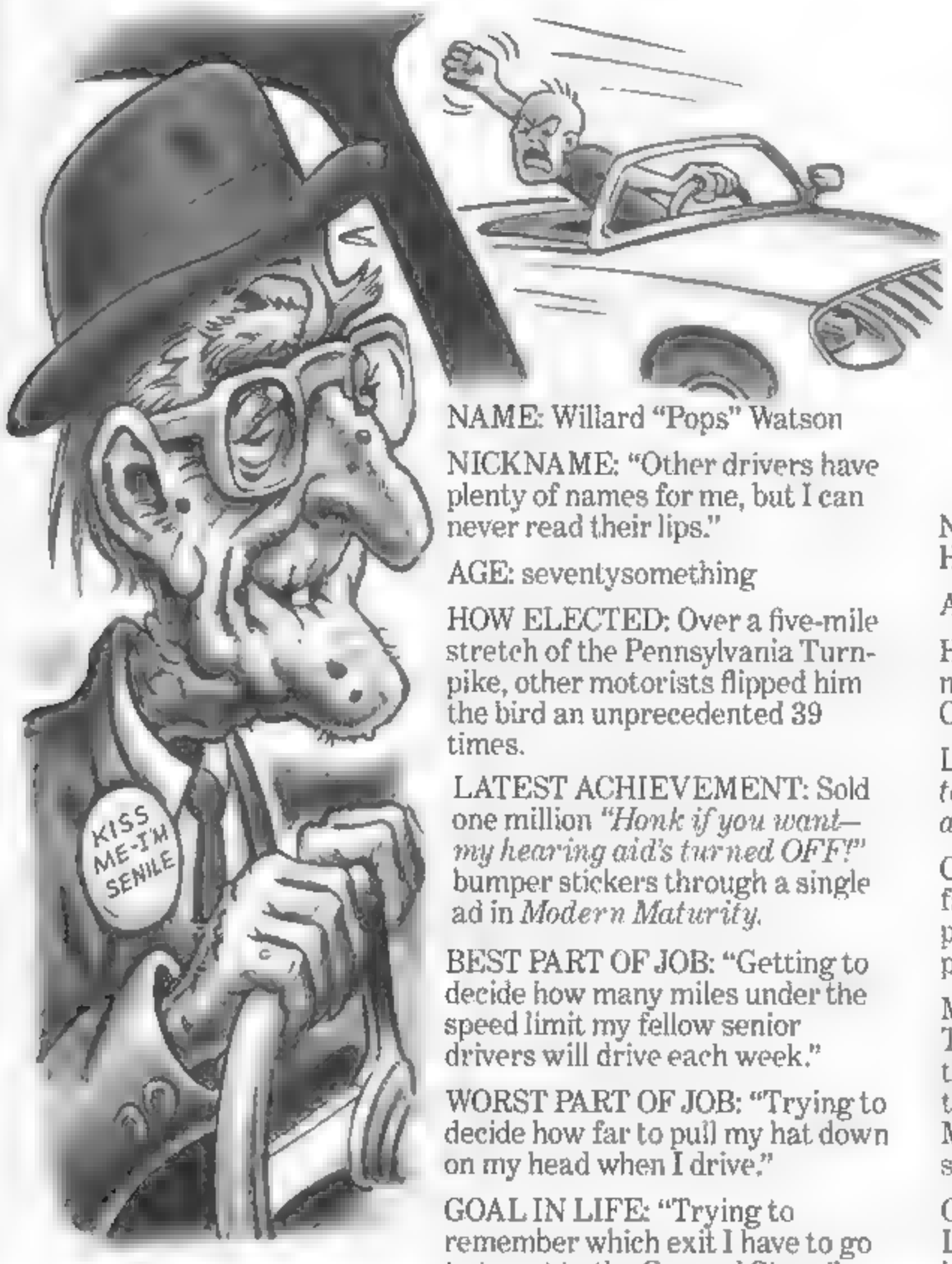
FAVORITE SONG: "The sound of an engine that needs a tuneup."

LENGTH OF TERM: 5 years, or 5,000 creative excuses why a customer's car "Won't be ready till Monday."

LATEST RULING: Fined Eddie "The Dipstick" Miller $100 for having insufficient grease under his fingernails.

PERSONAL CREED: "I use only the finest replacement parts, whether a customer needs them or not."

Commissioner of DRIVERS OVER 70



NAME: Willard "Pops" Watson

NICKNAME: "Other drivers have plenty of names for me, but I can never read their lips."

AGE: seventysomething

HOW ELECTED: Over a five-mile stretch of the Pennsylvania Turnpike, other motorists flipped him the bird an unprecedented 39 times.

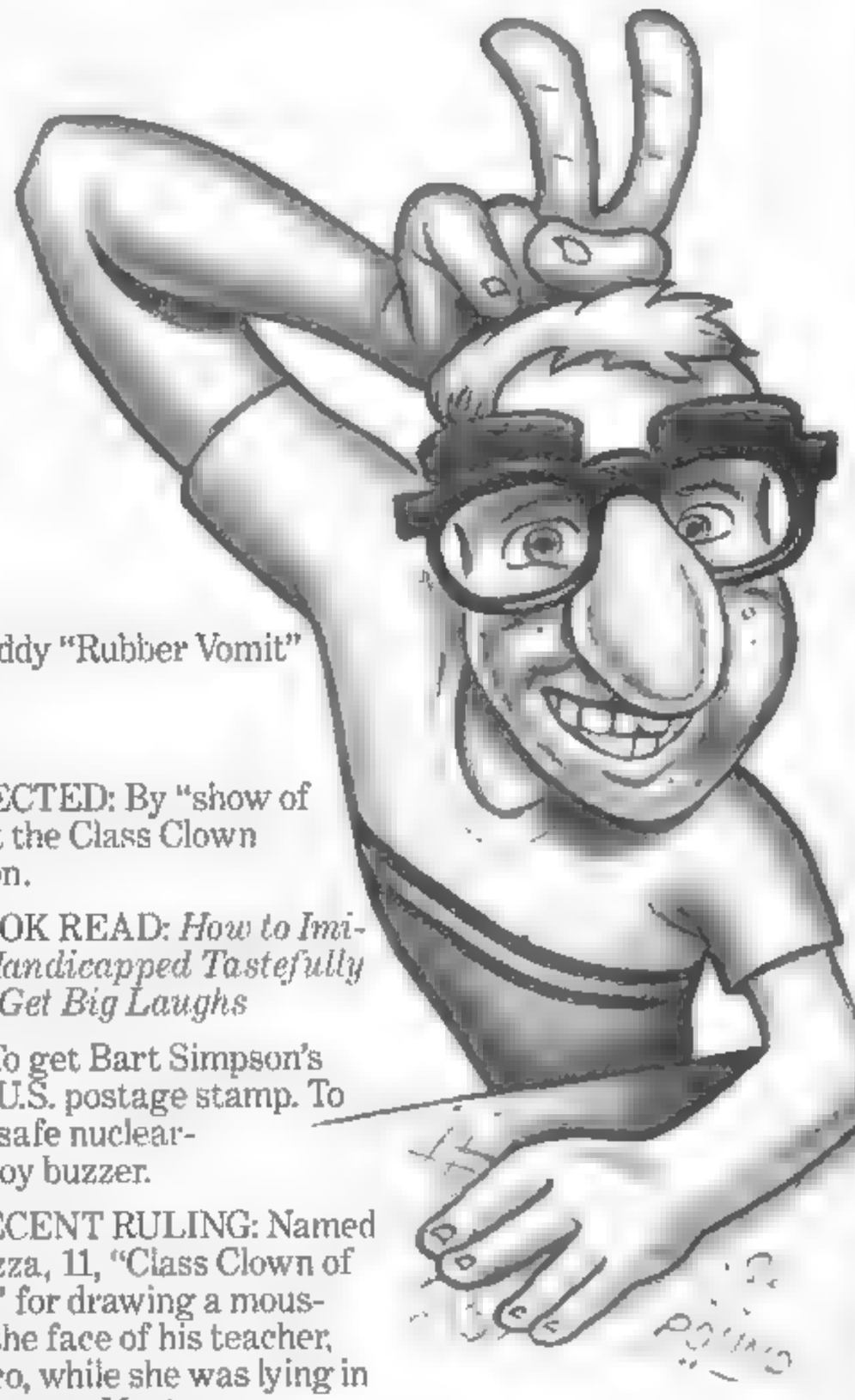
LATEST ACHIEVEMENT: Sold one million *"Honk if you want—my hearing aid's turned OFF!"* bumper stickers through a single ad in *Modern Maturity.*

BEST PART OF JOB: "Getting to decide how many miles under the speed limit my fellow senior drivers will drive each week."

WORST PART OF JOB: "Trying to decide how far to pull my hat down on my head when I drive."

GOAL IN LIFE: "Trying to remember which exit I have to go to to get to the General Store."

Commissioner of CLASS CLOWNS



NAME: Eddy "Rubber Vomit" Herbig

AGE: 12

HOW ELECTED: By "show of moons" at the Class Clown Convention.

LAST BOOK READ: *How to Imitate the Handicapped Tastefully and Still Get Big Laughs*

GOALS: To get Bart Simpson's face on a U.S. postage stamp. To perfect a safe nuclear-powered joy buzzer.

MOST RECENT RULING: Named Teddy Cozza, 11, "Class Clown of the Week" for drawing a moustache on the face of his teacher, Miss Rosco, while she was lying in state at Bowers Mortuary.

ONE-SENTENCE OUTLOOK ON LIFE: "When in doubt, burp real loud."

MAIM THAT TUNE DEPT.

Each year, millions of tiny kids are herded into day care centers and Sunday schools where they are commanded to join in the singing of traditional songs and carols before they are old enough to read and understand the lyrics. The result is tragically predictable. They sing the words they think they hear, and form a pattern that often lasts a lifetime. Many preoccupied grownups keep right on singing the same muddled words to the same songs in the same way. This, of course, makes us sound like a nation of idiots as we stand reverently at such somber events as patriotic rallies, church services and even baseball games to fill the air with

AMERICA'S TU

AS THEY SOUN

My Uncle, Liz And Me

My uncle, Liz and me

Eat ham with liberty.
Of tea, we sing.

Ham that my father fried;
Ham when the children cried.

On every mountainside,
Let's clean 'til Spring.

The Star Strangled Grandma

No way can you see through this song's early light
What had sounded like hail at the night light's loud screaming.

Who brought tripe and Mars bars to the last Eastern flight
On the rampage with scotch while the gals were all steaming.

And our pockets were bare
When they first hit the air
As they proved we were right and our bags were still there.

No way does that star strangled Grandma smell Dave,
For the mandolin is free,
And our home is a cave.

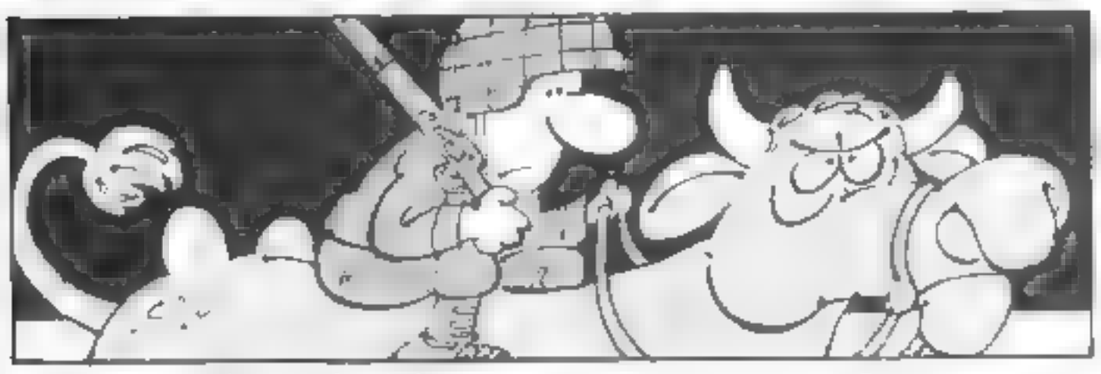
RADITIONAL SONGS

ARTIST PAUL COKER WRITER: TOM KOCH

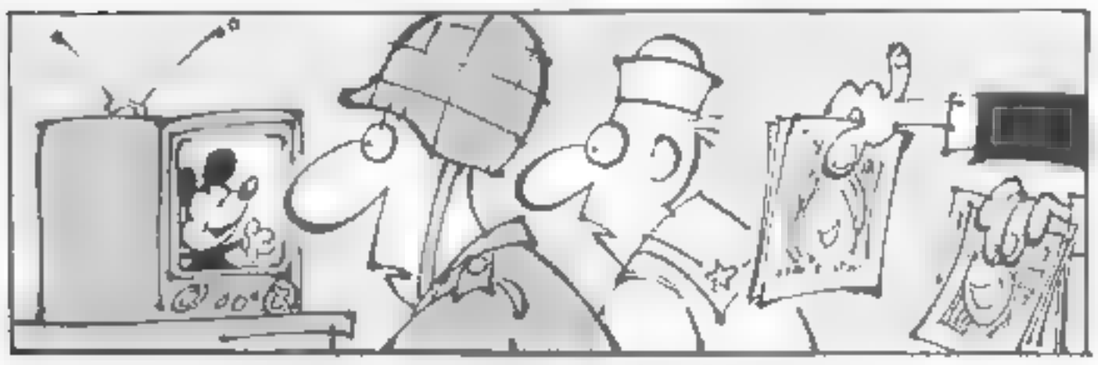
D TO FIVE-YEAR-OLDS

That Marine! Him!

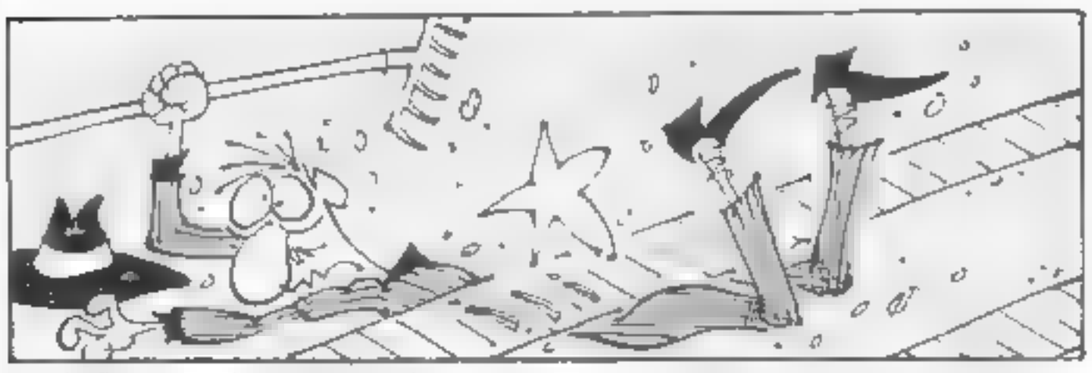
From the Halls of Minneso-ota
To the doors of misery,



We will ride on grumpy ca-attle
In Iran and Italy.



If the Army or the Navy
Ever look at magazines,



They will find the creeps with garden tools
Have been smashed to smithereens.

America, The Boot Is Full

Your boot is full of spacey guys,
And candles made by Jane,

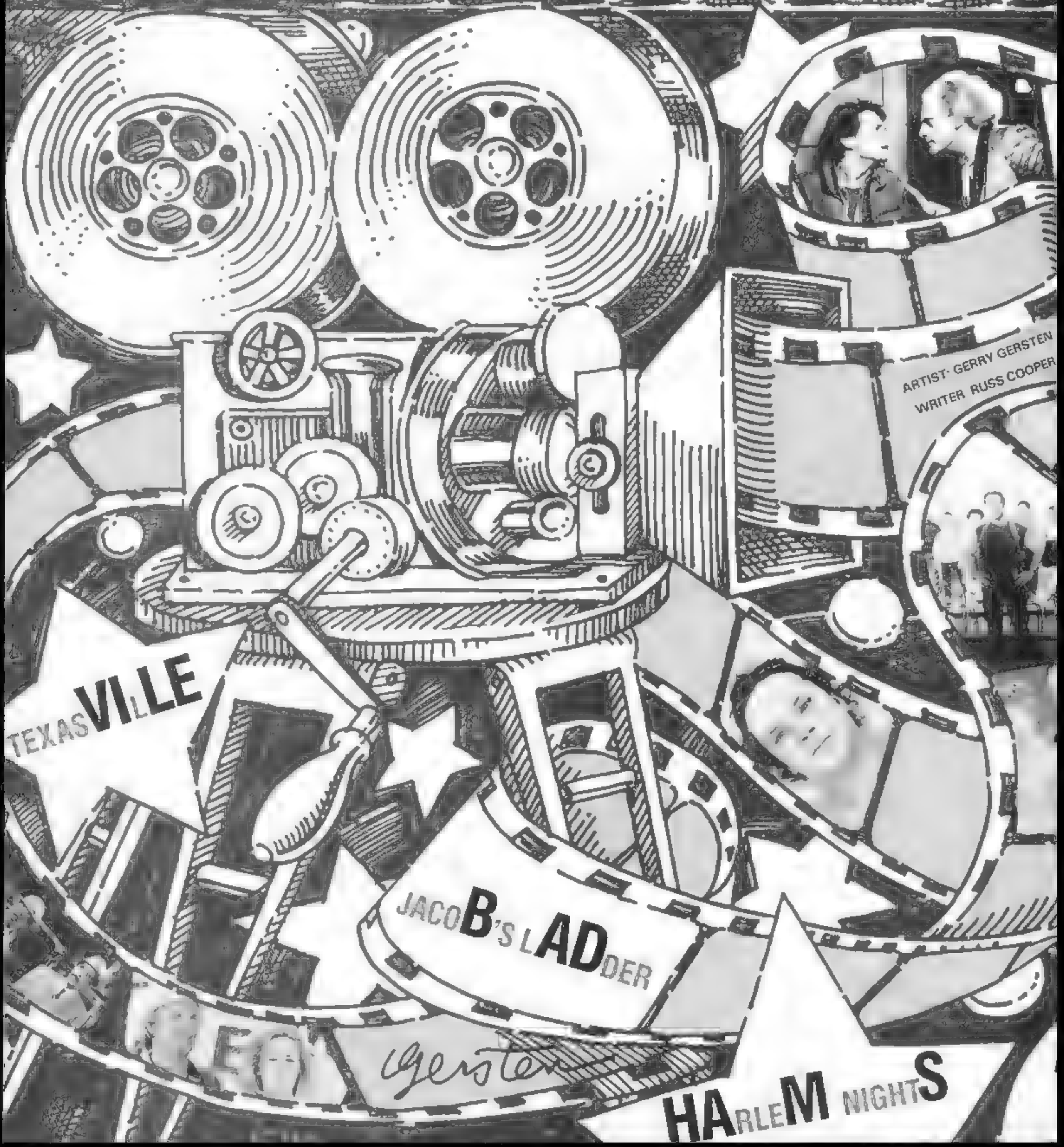
From curdled mounds of macramé
Above the flutes in Spain.

America! America! Go shed your grapes on me.

Your clown's no good at motherhood.
We'll see what we shall see.

What's in a movie title? Maybe a hidden, true review! Here's ...

MAD'S INSTANT MOVIE



IT'S THE REEL ZING DEPT.

REVIEWS

QUIGLEY DOWN UNDER

DICK TRACY

FLIGHT OF THE INTRUDER

STAR TREK V: THE FINAL FRONTIER

BONFIRE OF THE VANITIES

ANOTHER 48 HOURS

GREMLINS 2: THE NEW BATCH

BACK TO THE FUTURE PART III

THE FABULOUS BAKER BOYS

A PEW TO A KILL DEPT.

Some skeptics question, Is there a God? Some TV viewers question, if there is a God, how could he let a show like this get on the air? Of course, we're talking about...

Father

Hi! I'm **Father Jowly!** Welcome to my parish, **Our Lady of Miraculous Clues! Sister Stevedore** and I do the **work** of **God,** not to mention the **police** and the **FBI!** I guess you can call us a two-person **Lord enforcement agency!**

Right! Before I became a **nun** I used to **lie, cheat and steal at will!** But working together with **Father Jowly** has **changed** all that! Now when I **lie, cheat** and **steal** I do it in **God's name!**

I'm **Merry,** the **housekeeper!** I love to **cook!** Look at what I just made— **roast turkey, stuffing, candied sweet potatoes, three kinds of vegetables, mince pie and home made ice cream!** And that's **just breakfast!** Now for **lunch..**

ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES

Father Jowly, you've conducted only **one baptism** and **three weddings** in **two years!** How do you expect this **church** to **support itself?**

You **forget,** Monsignor, that **Our Lady** of **Miraculous Clues** leads the **entire nation** in the **number** of **funeral masses!**

That's **only** because **most** of the **corpses** in those **funeral masses** are the **result** of **Sister Stevedore** and **you interfering** with **police business** and getting a lot of **innocent people killed!**

I can **vouch** for **that!** My **scrapbook** has all the **facts!**

Scrapbook? Since **when?**

It's my **schtick** for **this episode!** They never know what to do with **my character,** so every week they **contrive** some **new hobby** or **interest** for **me** to **dabble around with!**

Jowly Miseries

Are you **staring** at **me?** Well, I'm **Father Pestweak!** I may be a **strange, bumbling priest,** but I'm responsible for winning **thousands,** perhaps **millions** of **converts!** They all converted to **other religions,** but hey, **converts** are **converts,** right?

We're the **local police!** You may think it's **bad form** for us to be **playing cards** while on **duty,** but there's **nothing else** for us to **do** in **Chicago** since the **"Holy Duo"** started their **crusade** on **crime!**

Stop **talking** to those **idiots out there** and **play!** I **open** for a **quarter...**

I'm **Jessica Fletcher!** No, I'm not in **this series,** but sometimes it's so **similar** to my show, *Murder, She Wrote* I **forget** who I am and put on **nun's clothes!** Evidently Father Jowly is **against all crimes except plagiarism!**

AAA

WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO

I'm **glad** I've got my **cooking schtick** to **fall back on!** How would you like a little **snack,** Monsignor? I just whipped up a **fresh pot of tea and a leg of lamb, mint jelly, three kinds of pasta...**

Why don't you have **bingo** like **other churches?**

Bingo? Are you **kidding? Bingo** is a *legal* form of **gambling! That's no fun!**

How much was in Sunday's **collection plate?**

$220 and **two pipe bombs!**

That's **down** a **bit,** isn't it?

It's **sad** but **true!** Last week it was **five pipe bombs!**

Look at this **$10 bill!** It's **counterfeit!** The **picture** is **wrong!**

No it's **not,** Father! **Hamilton** is on the **$10 bill!**

Alexander Hamilton, yes! This is **George Hamilton!**

You're **right!** What a **keen eye** to pick up a **minor detail** like that!

We'll have to **track down** those **counterfeiters!**

I'll start by **dressing up** as a **Leprechaun!**

Why a Leprechaun?

Well, I've **already dressed up** as a **hooker,** a **hit man,** a **druggie** and just about **every other kind** of **unsavory character!** There aren't too many **disguises left** that **insult real nuns!**

WANNA BET?

Hmm, this is **interesting!** Father Jowly **look** at the **way** the **end** of this **$10 bill** is **folded over!**

Someone's **wallet** is **too small** to **fit** the **whole bill!** Now, if we can just **find** that person, it might be a very important **lead!**

There are **millions** of **people** in **Chicago!** Do you know **how long** it would take us to **find** a person with a **wallet too small** to **manage** an **unfolded $10 bill?**

Are you **kidding?** With the way **miraculous clues** always seem to **appear** out of **thin air** for **you two?** I'd say about **ten minutes!**

Here's your **clean vestment,** Father Jowly! And here's your **$10 change!** Sorry, but the **end** of the **bill** is **folded over!**

Okay, so I'm **wrong!** It only takes **two minutes** for **miraculous clues** to **appear!**

Pete, who gave you this $10 bill!

You gotta be **kidding!** I get **lots** of **$10 bills** in a day I couldn't **possibly remember!**

C'mon, Pete, **think!**

Let's put it **this way**— does the word **"excommunication"** mean anything to you?

Yeah! It was a man at **75 Fudge Ripple Road** in the **Haagen Daz section** of **Chicago!** He's about **45 years old, 5'8" tall, split finger nail** on his **left pinky,** and a **Rolex watch** that was **running** a minute 33 seconds **fast!** That's **all I remember!**

It's a **slim clue,** but we'll check it out! For **penance,** say **three Hail Marys!**

Penance? That was more like a **third degree** than a **confession!**

I'd be right there with you, but I'm formulating a **plan** for the church to go **"co-op"** so we can **sell** each **pew** to **parishioners!**

Hang on! You guys can't leave without **eating!** All you've had is **breakfast, lunch, dinner** and a **few snacks!**

There's 75 Fudge Ripple Road! It's just an **old warehouse!** I think we've come to a **dead end** with this one, Sister

Let me slip into yet **another** of my many **disguises** and see what I can **learn!**

Of all the **mysteries** we get involved with, the **biggest one** is where you get **all those costumes** from Sister Stevedore!

Well, a lot of people **donate** their **old clothes** to the **church,** Father

Hmm, I wasn't aware that **someone** in our **parish works** for the **Ring-a-ding Brothers Circus!**

Hey, **what's** a **clown** like you doing **here?**

I'm **Sister,** er, I'm **Ronald McDonald's sister!** I'm checking to see if this is a **good area** for a **new McDonald's!**

By the way, **what's in the truck?** You can tell **me!** If any one can keep a **secret,** it's a **clown!**

You're **right!** There's **rolls** of **paper,** like what they **print currency on!** And large **jars** of **green ink,** like what they use to **print currency with!** And a **paper cutting machine,** like what they use to **cut currency with!** That's **about it!**

Explain how **your disguising yourself as me** and **my disguising myself as you** get us **inside** that **warehouse?**

Silly, I'm **not you** and **you're not me!** We're just **disguising ourselves** as a **priest** and a **nun!**

Now **that** is a **concept** that **really stretches** the **imagination!**

Hi! We're **selling raffles** for the **annual church bazaar!**

How much are they?

One folded-on-the-edge $10 bill each!

Since I see **nothing** at **all suspicious** about a **priest** and a **nun** in a **deserted neighborhood selling raffle tickets** for **only** a **folded-on-the-edge $10 bill each** at 1 A.M., I'll take **ten tickets!**

Hey, **wait** a minute! These are **real $10 bills!**

Surprised? That **phony $10 bill** I dropped in the **collection basket** was the **only one** we **printed!** It was all just a **trap** to **lure you two here!**

I'm very **flattered** you went through so much trouble to **trap** us! But **why?**

Are you **kidding?** Chicago's **criminal world** always had a **great reputation** in this country—'til **you two** came on the **scene!** Now we're the **laughing stocks!** With you **out** of the **way,** we can be **back on top** where we belong!

Hold it! You can't take a **shot** at **Father Jowly** unless you **donate $250!** It's my **new plan** to **raise money!** We've already collected **$30,000** and the plan's only been in action a **week!**

Father! Sister! I'm so glad I **found you!**

And **who** are **you?**

I'm their **housekeeper,** Merry! These folks haven't had a **home-cooked meal** in **two hours!** I've brought **baked ziti, garlic bread, a thermos** of **cappuccino** and

.. what **else** did I **bring?** I **know** I brought **something else!** Oh, **yes!** The **police!**

You **saved our lives,** Merry! **How** did you **find** this **place?**

Well, I once read there are **four million buildings** in **Chicago,** and I knew **you** and the **Sister** could only be in **one** of **them!** So I started looking! **First** I tried the **chapel,** then **this place!** Call it **dumb luck** to **find you** on only the **second try!**

Take them away, officer! **Justice** has been served once again, thanks to our own special **Lord Enforcement Agency, right Sister Stevedore?**

Right, Father Jowly! I can hardly wait 'til our **next caper!** There's this **cowboy outfit** I saw in the donor **clothing pile...**

Sorry, but there **isn't** going to be a **"next caper"** for **you two!**

Michael Landon? From **"Highway to Heaving?"** Why on **earth,** if you pardon the pun, **are you here?**

God thought it was **urgent** that I came out of **retirement** for **one more mission**—to come and **take both** of **you** to that **big re-run** in the **sky!** Your **dopey antics** are **giving Him** a **bad name!**

THE PROVERBIAL POSTAL/POOCH PARABLE PART II

ARTIST AND WRITER: DUCK EDWING

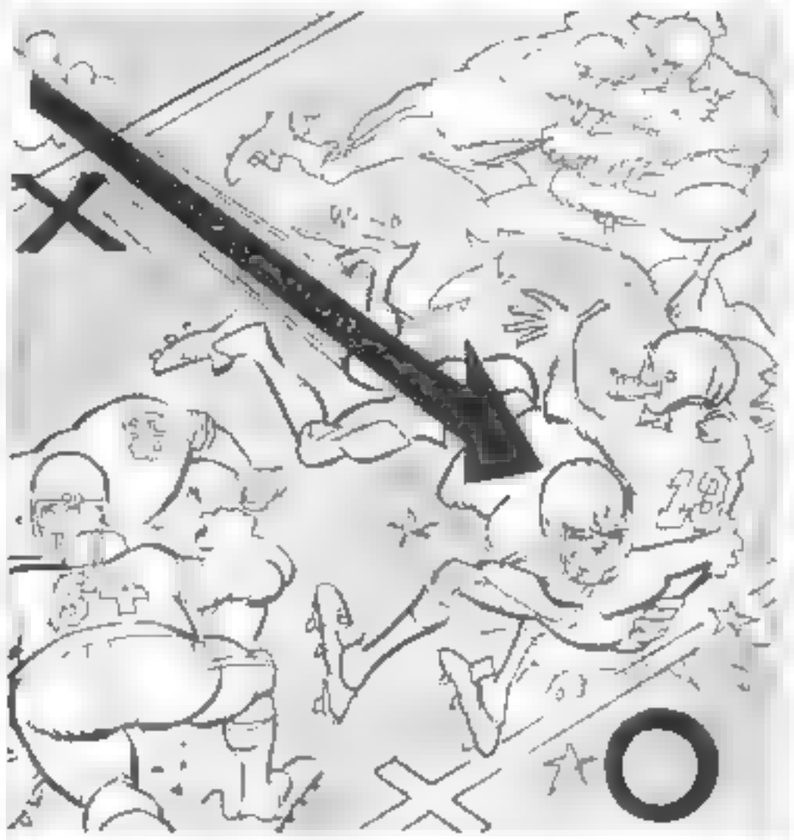
JARGON IN PLACE DEPT.

A MAD
SPORTS
On and Off the

The "PICK AND ROLL"
...on the Court

The "PICK AND ROLL"
...in the Stands!

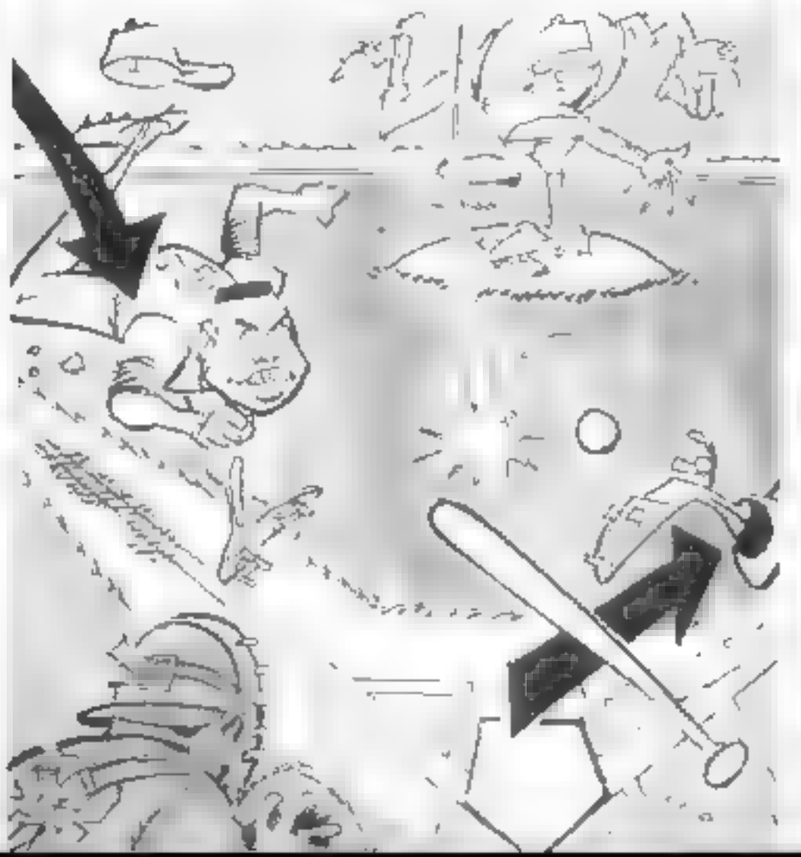
The "BLITZ"
...on the Field



"PILING-ON"
...on the Field

"PILING-ON"
...in the Stands!

The "SUICIDE SQUEEZE PLAY"
...on the Field



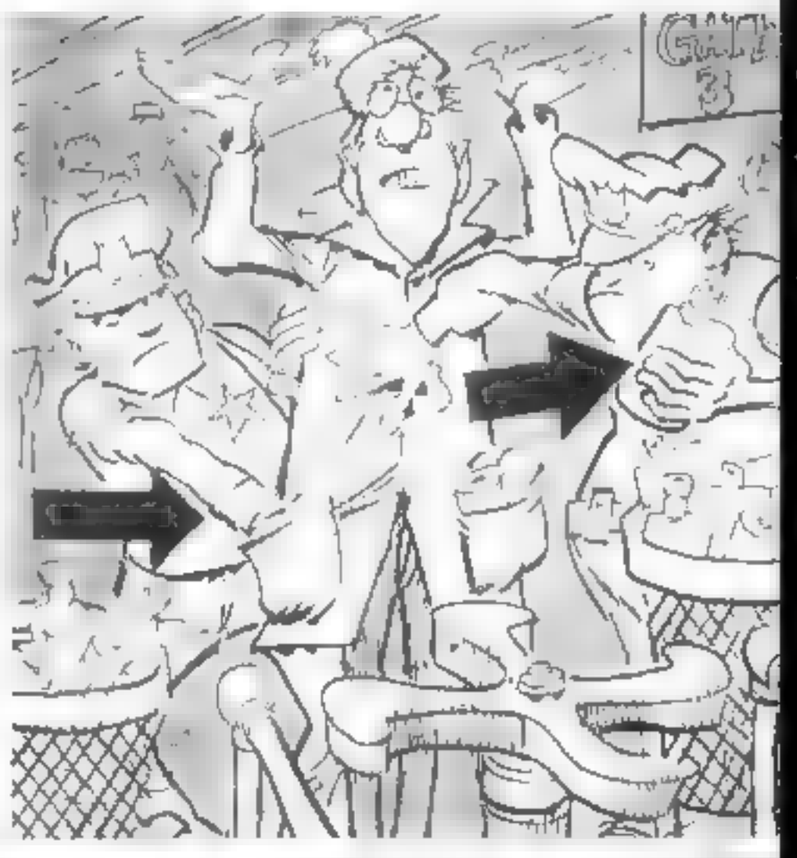
Guide to PHRASES e Playing Field

ARTIST: JACK DAVIS WRITER: MIKE SNIDER

The "BLITZ"
...in the Stands!

"BODY CHECK"
...on the Rink

"BODY CHECK"
...in the Stands!



The "SUICIDE SQUEEZE PLAY"
...in the Stands!

"BANK SHOT"
...on the Court

"BANK SHOT"
...in the Stands!

A "LEFT-RIGHT COMBINATION"
...in the Ring

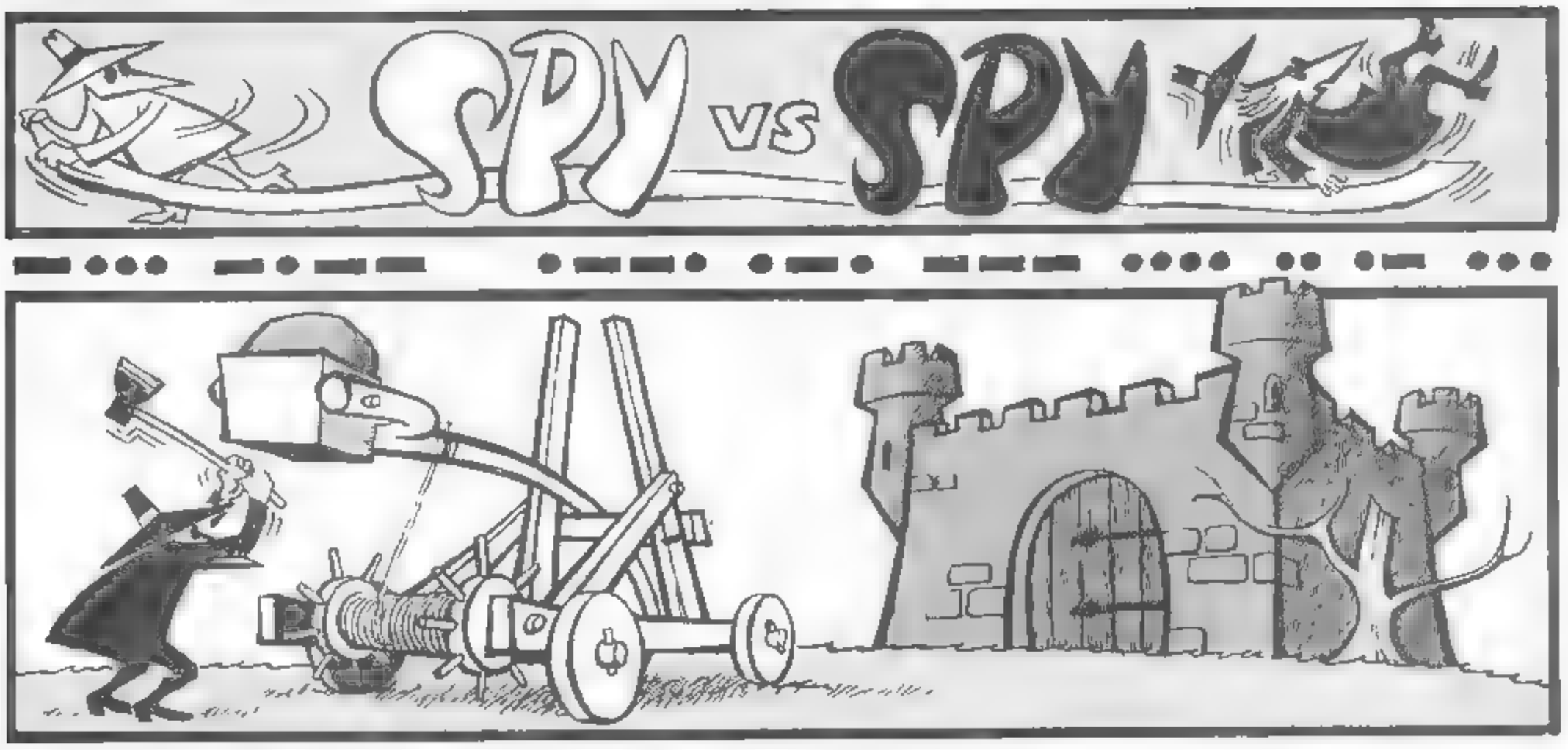
A "LEFT-RIGHT COMBINATION"
...in the Stands!

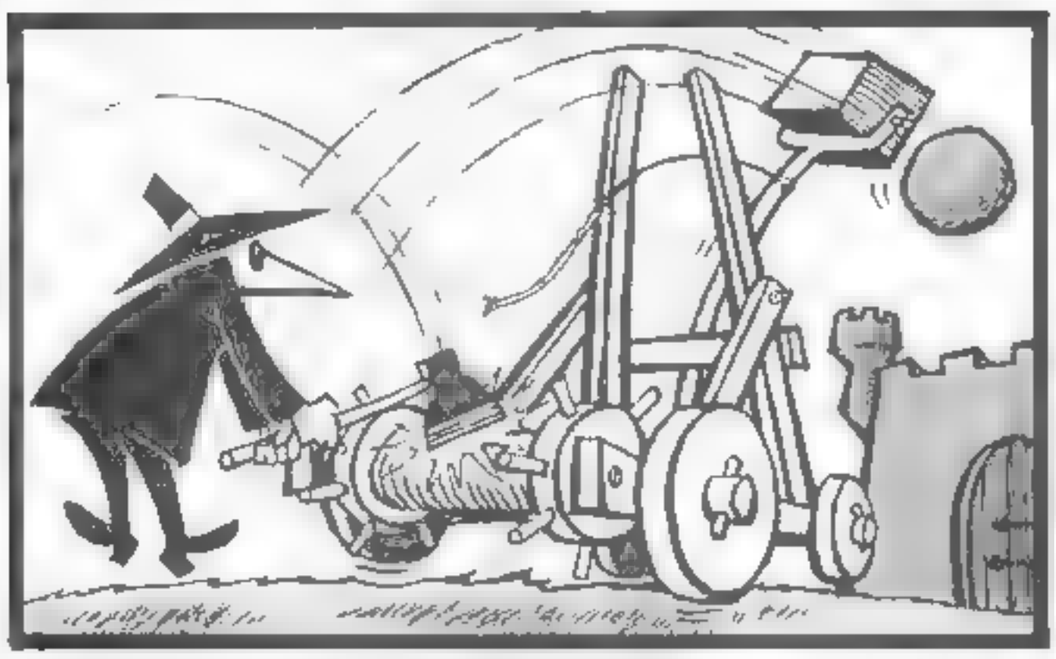
"HOLDING"
...on the Field

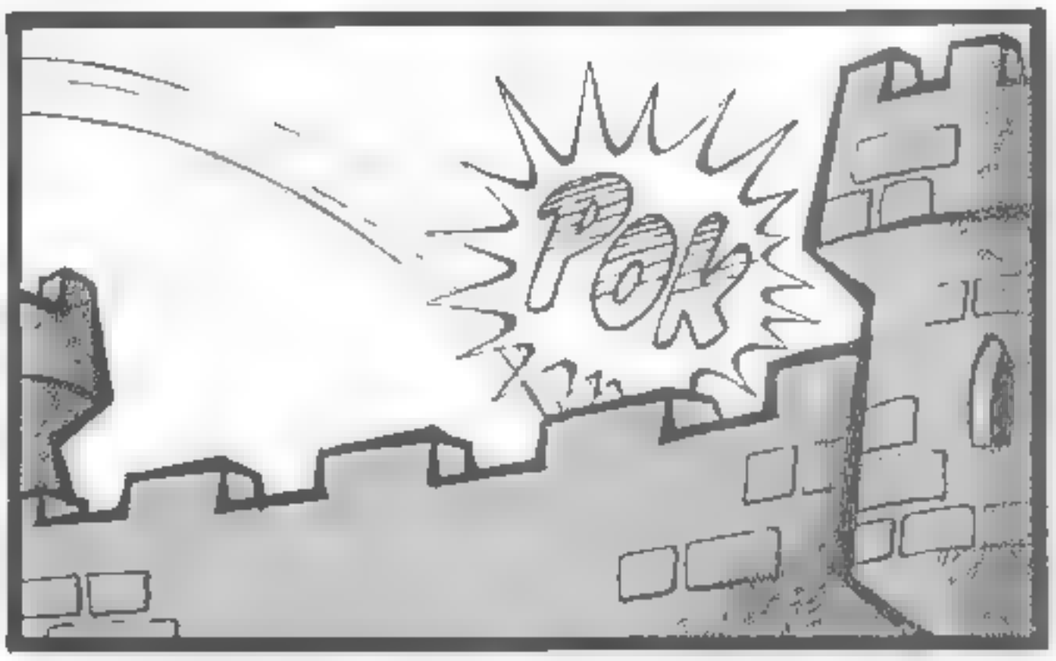
"HOLDING"
...in the Stands!

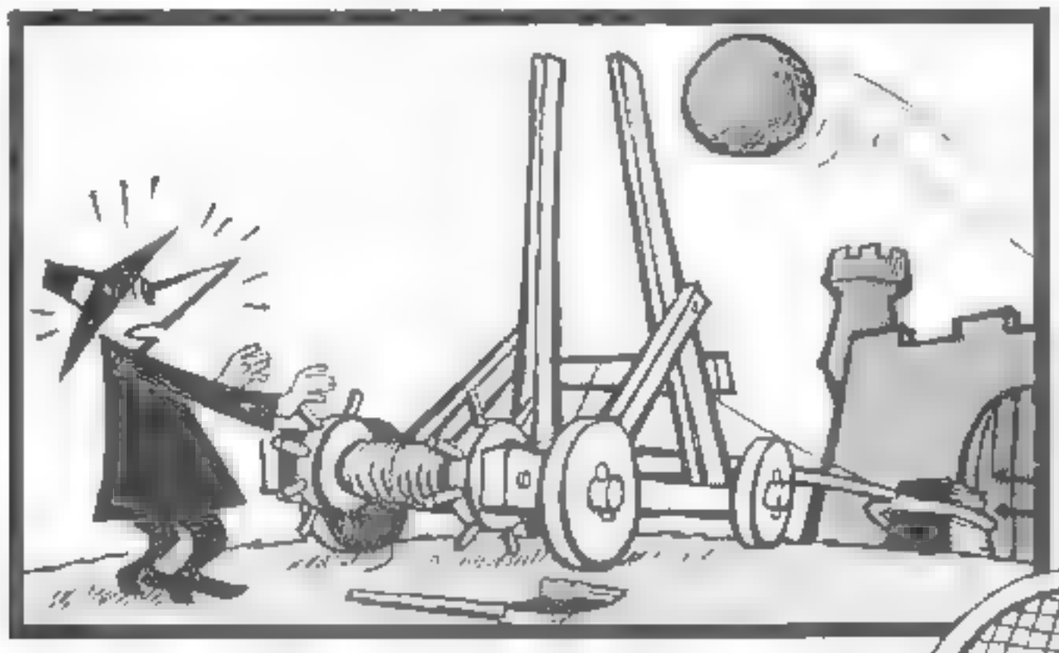
"FAST BREAK"
...on the Court

"FAST BREAK"
...in the Stands!

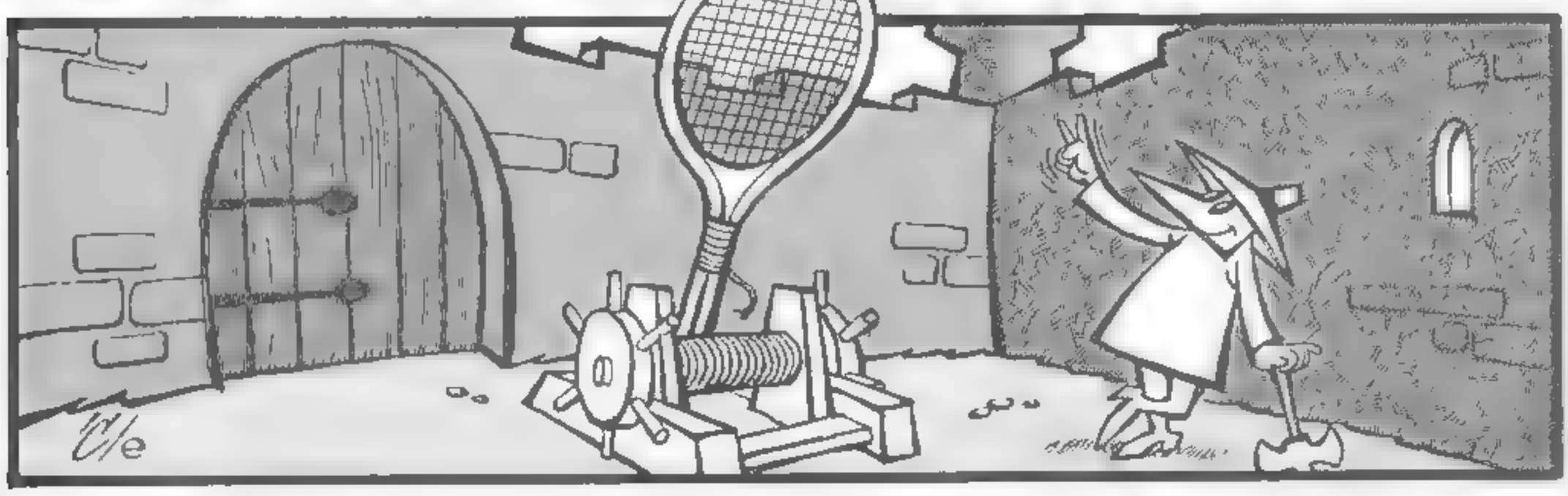

SPY vs SPY




POK



KA-BA-
BOOM
BOOM



INCENTIVES

BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPT.

THE LIGHTE

WAITERS

This is the last time I have lunch with you, creep!
I'd rather starve to death than sit across a table and have to see your ugly face, idiot!
Excuse me, gentlemen.

PHYSICAL FITNESS

Sometimes I **wonder** about the way we **kill ourselves** with all this **exercising** just so we can get **slimmer!**
Well, I for one don't **work out** just for **vanity!** There are many **other reasons** why today's **modern woman** must be **stronger!**
Like just to be **able** to **pull apart** those damn **shopping carts!**

R SIDE OF...

ARTIST & WRITER
DAVE BERG

CURRENT EVENTS

I **read** that there are **politicians** who claim the **homeless problem** is grossly **exaggerated!**
Really? Where'd you read that?
In my **blanket!**

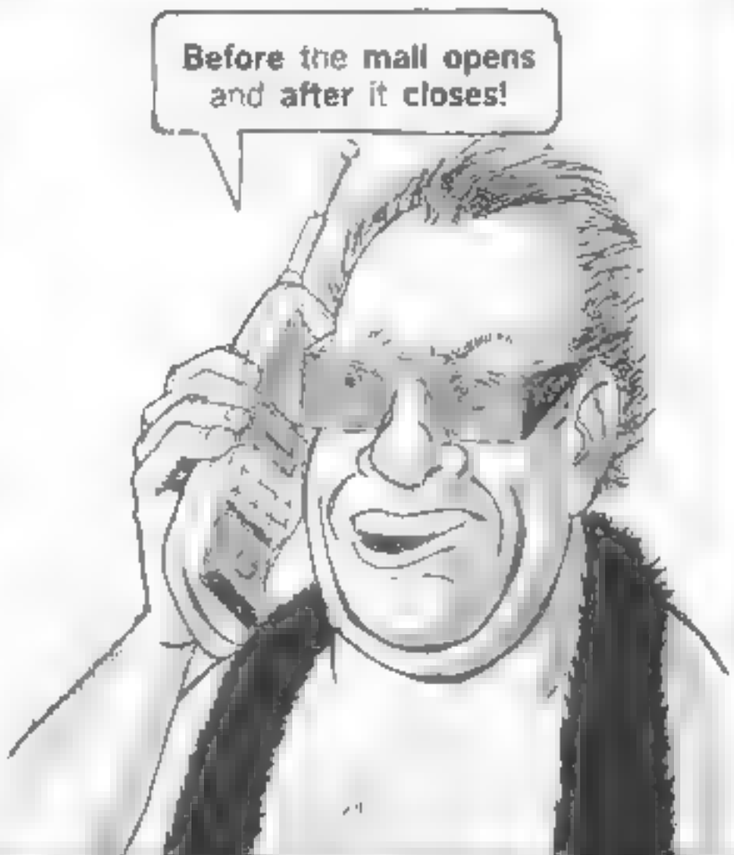
EDUCATION

BANKING

I hope this check allays your fear about the bad press we savings and loan banks have gotten lately!
t sure has, Mr Chasanoff! Thanks a lot!

SELECTIVITY

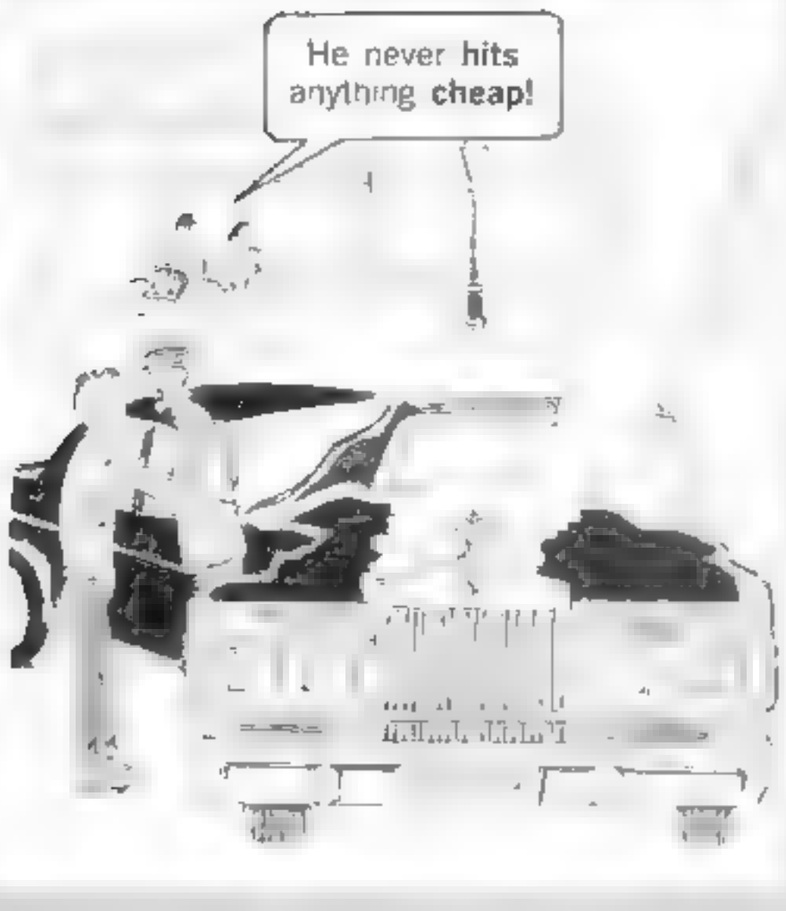
PRACTICALITY

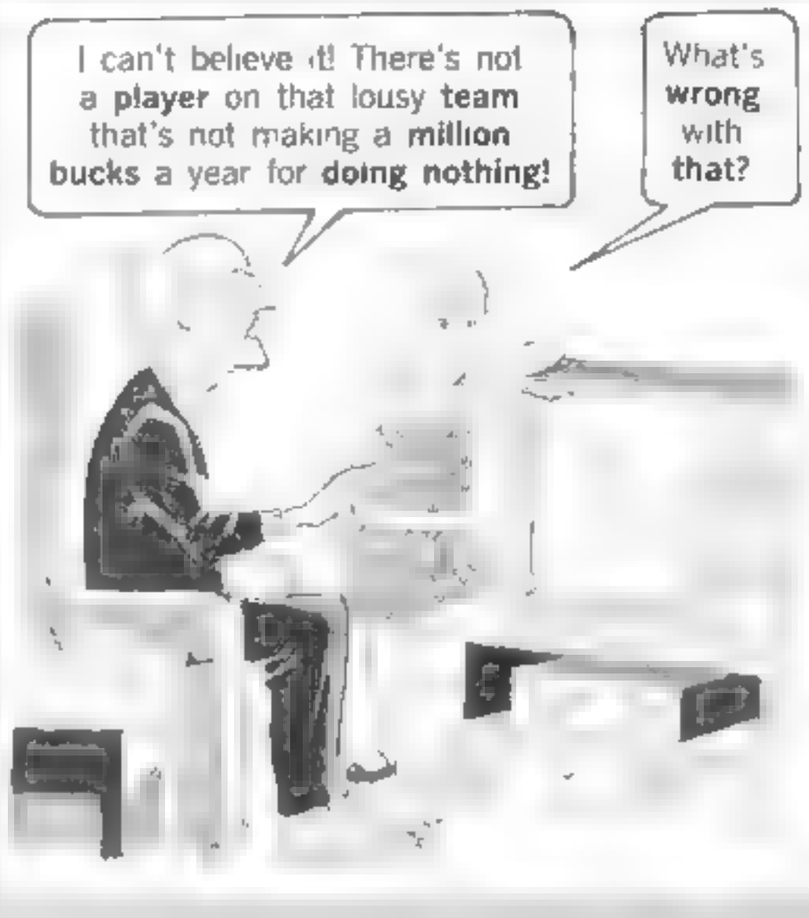


PARENTING

Mr. Korn, it gives me great pleasure to announce that you are the father of an adorable little girl!
Hey! Wait a minute! That's not fair!
I was here first!

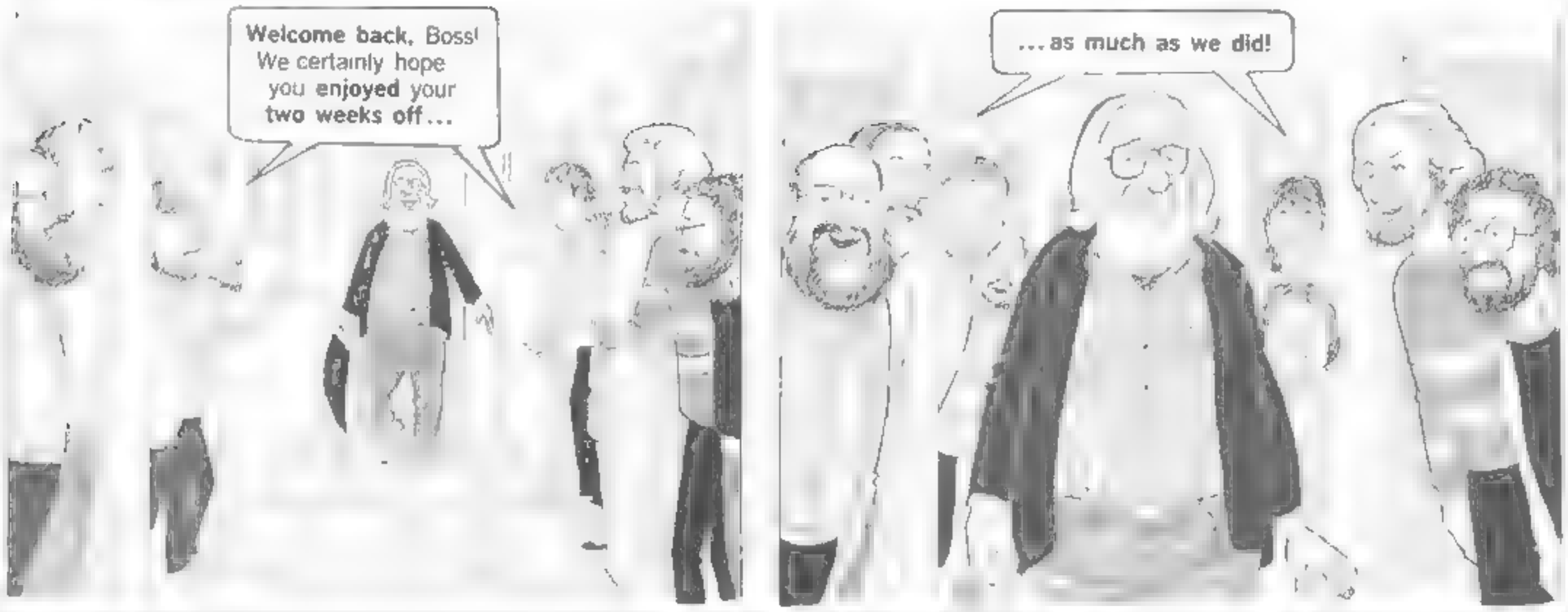
ATHLETES



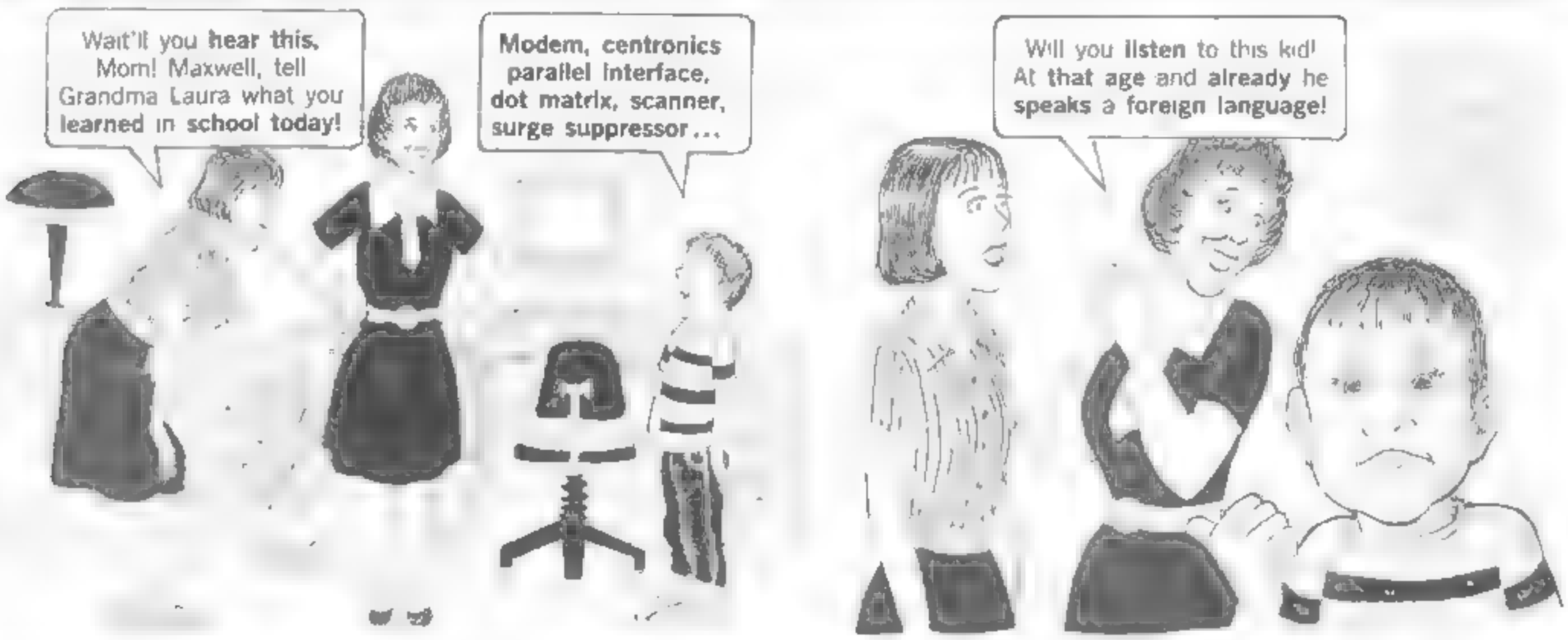

I can't believe it! There's not a player on that lousy team that's not making a million bucks a year for doing nothing!
What's wrong with that?

MAKING CHOICES

THE OFFICE



KNOWLEDGE


Wait'll you hear this, Mom! Maxwell, tell Grandma Laura what you learned in school today!
Modem, centronics parallel interface, dot matrix, scanner, surge suppressor...
Will you listen to this kid! At that age and already he speaks a foreign language!

DOCTORS

Since everything else failed, there's only one thing left to do to get you to lose weight! We'll wire it shut!
My jaw?
No, Kaputnik! Your refrigerator!

SPY vs SPY
??
BAM
BAM
BAM
BAM
KHK
BAM

A MANIC FOR ALL SEASONS DEPT.

Every year around Christmas, magazines are filled with articles about how millions of people suffer from Christmas depression (brought on, no doubt, by those very same articles!). Unlike

WHY WE GET THE

ARTIST: GEORGE WOODBRIDGE

Valentine's Day

...is the time of the year when our loved ones show their affection towards us by giving us a 20 lb. box of chocolate that's been sitting in a warehouse all year long.

President's Day

...is the time of the year when greedy store owners honor a President who never told a lie by running deceptive ads, and a President who freed the slaves by keeping American consumers in continual debt.

Arbor Day

...is the time of the year when politicians who have passed legislation that's destroyed rivers and forests show their concern for ecology by planting a tree at a shopping mall.

Memorial Day

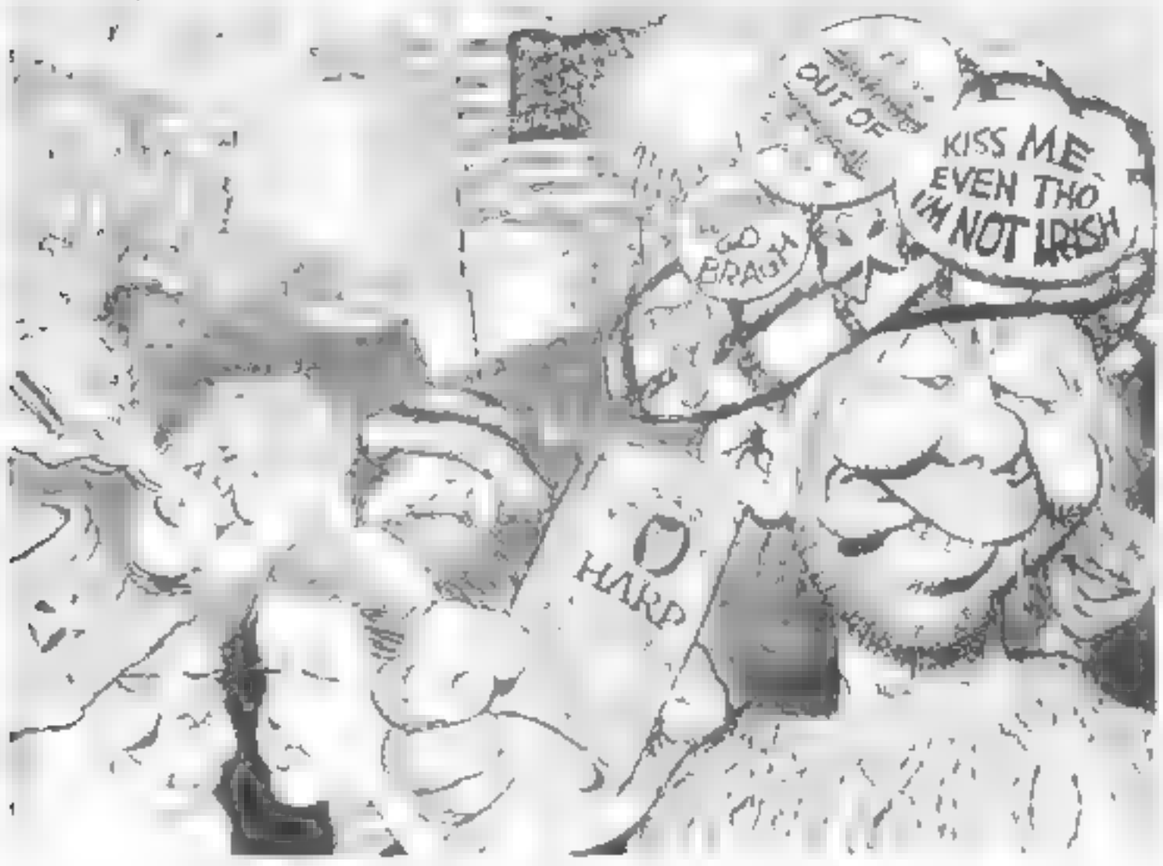
...is the time of the year when television announcers tell us to drive carefully so that we can watch race-car drivers kill themselves during the Indianapolis 500.

*other magazines, though, MAD would never print depressing articles about Christmas. No, we'd rather run a depressing article about **every** holiday! So get ready as we give you a rundown of...*

HOLIDAY BLAHS

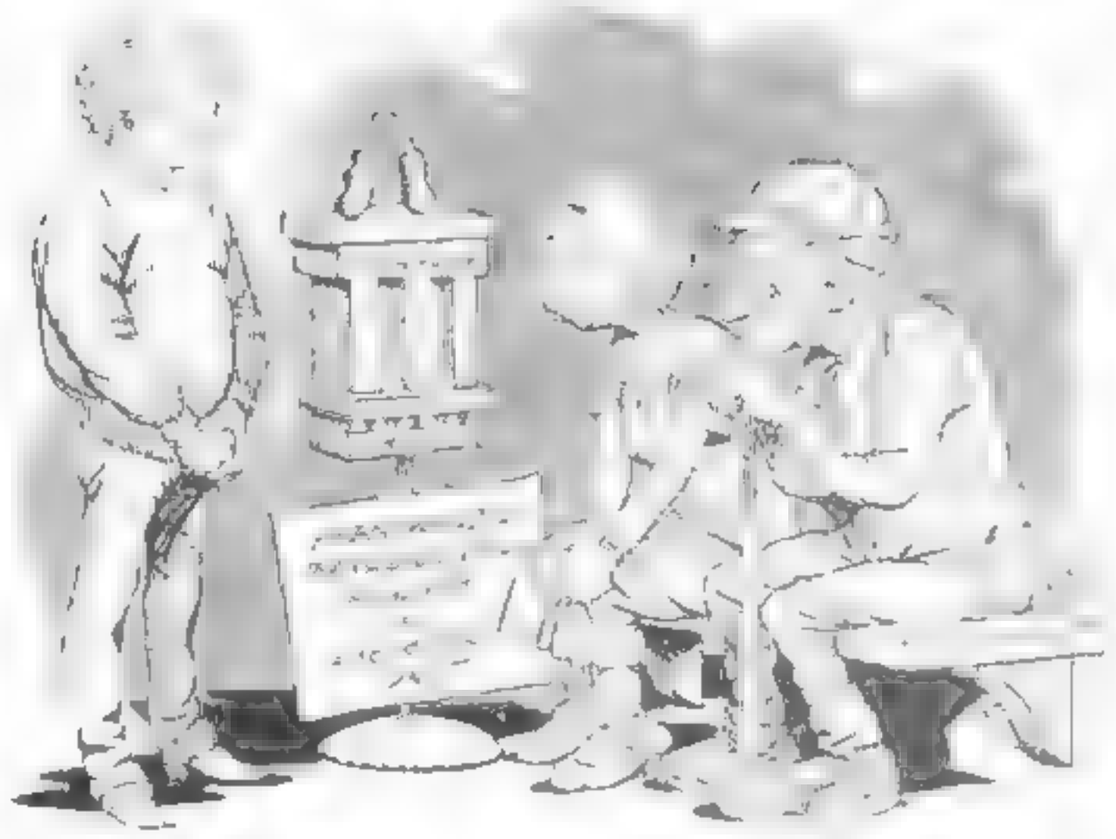
WRITER: BARRY LIEBMAN

St. Patrick's Day



...is the time of the year when we show our respect for Irish-Americans by getting stinking drunk in their honor and throwing up our guts at their parade.

Mother's and Father's Day

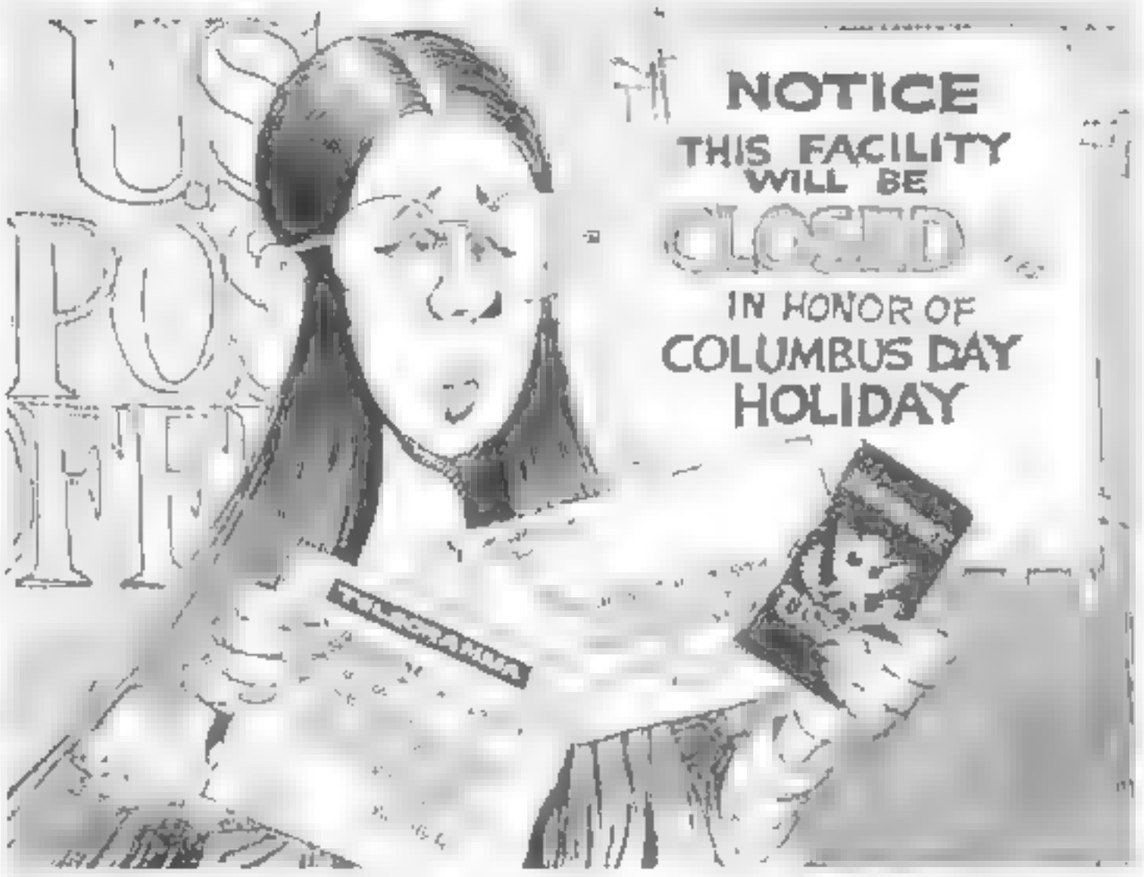


...are the times of the year when every piece of junk that can't be unloaded on anybody at any other time is advertised as being "perfect for both Mom and Dad."

Labor Day

...is the time of the year when we celebrate our last remaining days of vacation by going out and enduring endless traffic jams, or staying in and enduring twenty hours of Jerry Lewis.

Columbus Day



...is the time of the year when we commemorate a man who lost two boats and ended up totally off-course by keeping the post office closed.

Halloween

...is the time of the year when stories of ghosts, goblins, and things that go bump in the night pale next to stories about psychos poisoning Trick or Treat candy.

Election Day

...is the time of the year when we officially give someone who has spent $20 million to get a $100,000 job the chance to manage our money.

Veteran's Day

...is the time of the year when we show our appreciation to all the old soldiers who hated marching in 10-mile hikes by allowing them to march in 10-mile parades.

Thanksgiving

...is the time of the year when we honor the notion of sharing by recounting how the Indians fed the same people who would eventually steal their land away from them.

Christmas

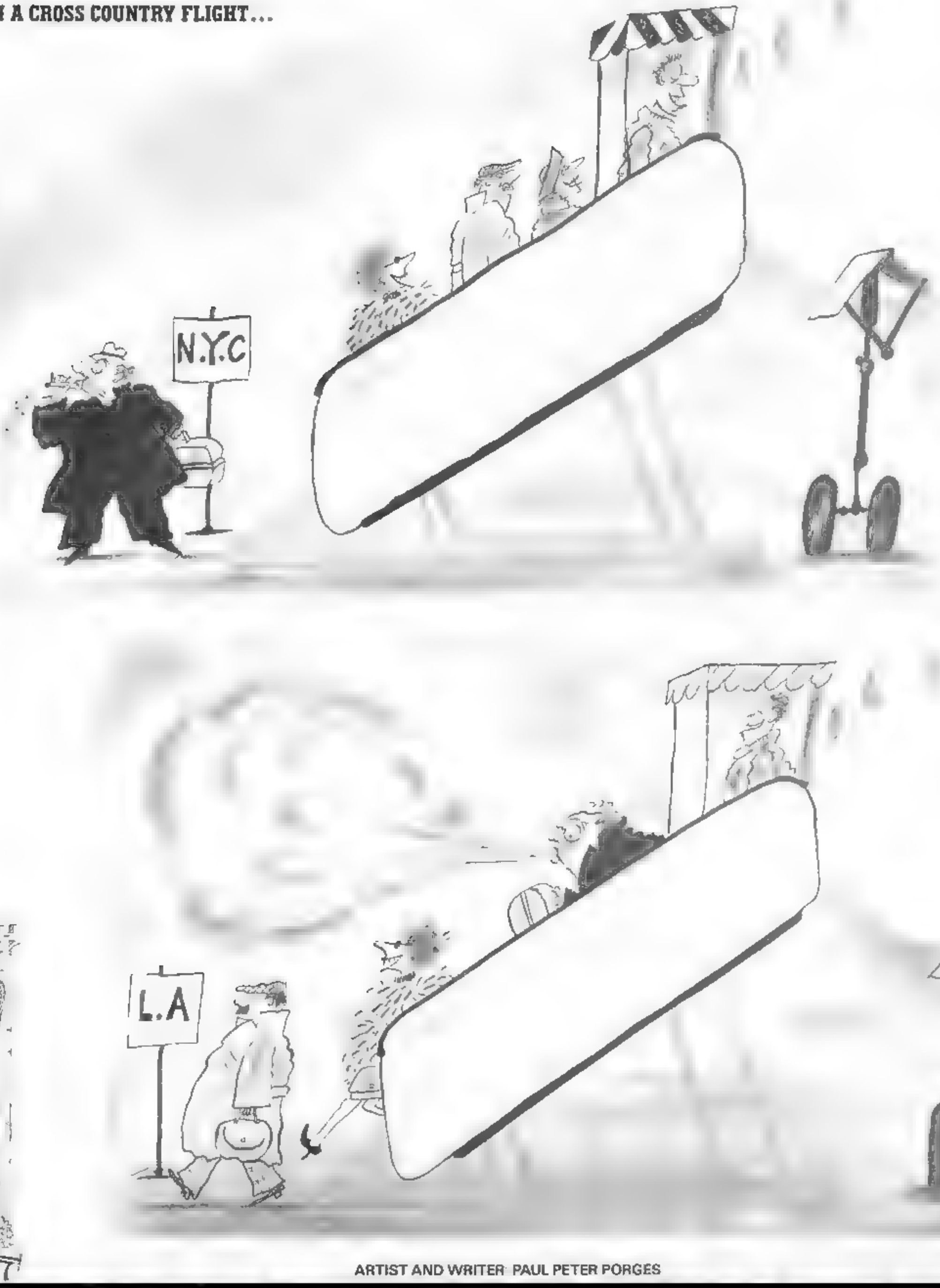
...is the time of the year when parents have to explain why the same Santa who's so worried about kids being naughty or nice is urging them to smoke and drink in cigarette and liquor ads.

New Year's Eve

...is the time of the year when all the restaurants and night clubs show their holiday spirit by handing out noise-makers and raising their prices 400%.

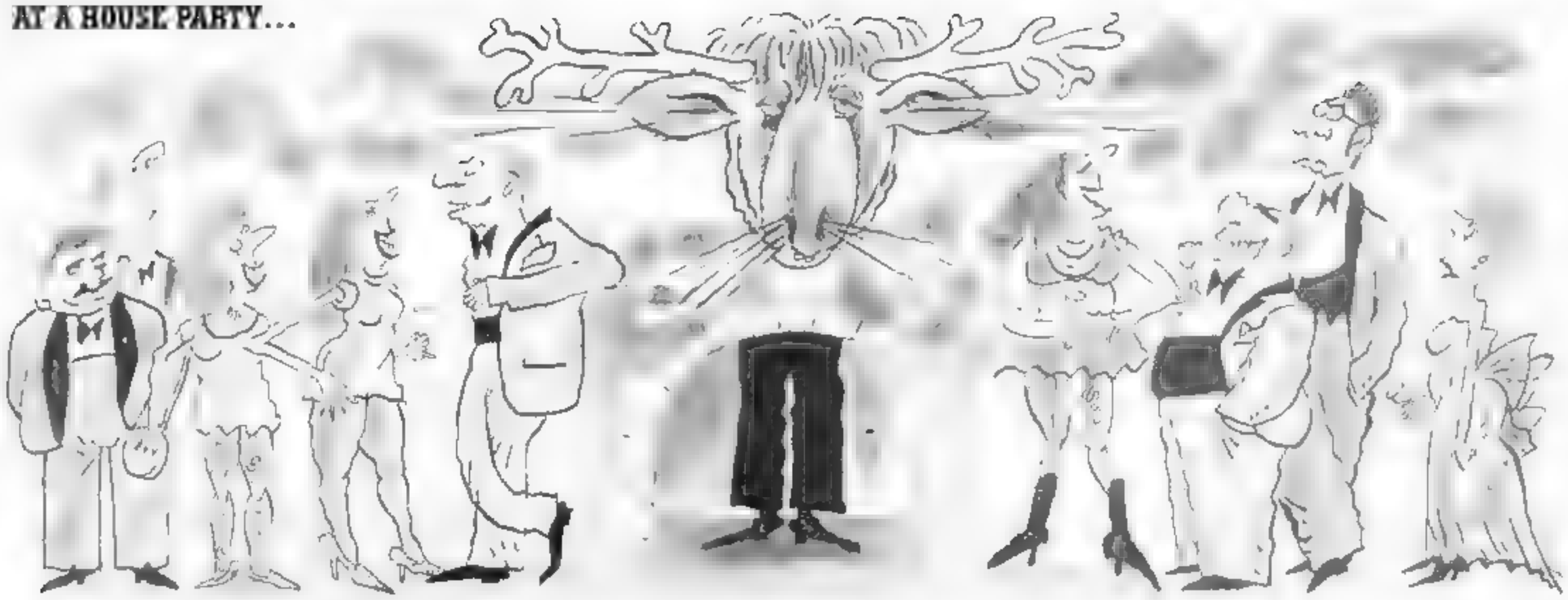
HOW AND WHERE SNEAKY SMOKERS CAN HIDE THEIR FILTHY HABIT...

ON A CROSS COUNTRY FLIGHT...



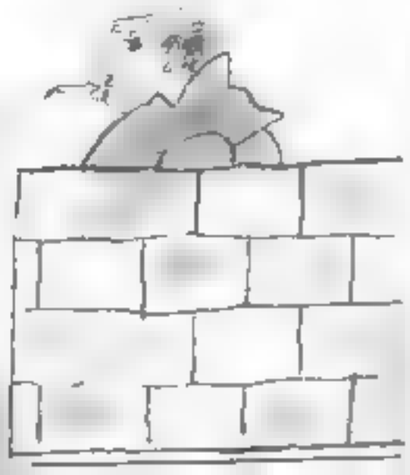
ARTIST AND WRITER: PAUL PETER PORGES

AT A HOUSE PARTY...



AT 20 BELOW ZERO...

ON THE ROOF OF A
HIGH RISE APARTMENT
DURING A SMOG ALERT...



DURING A TWENTY-ONE GUN SALUTE...

DURING A HURRICANE ...

ON AN INTERSTATE TRUCK ROUTE ...

DOWNWIND AT A BARBEQUE ...

ON THE RIM OF AN ERUPTING VOLCANO ...

Once a TV show is hot, it's only a matter
bandwagon with a rip-off of the original.
celebrated animated series. With this in mind

SIMPSON
WE'LL UNDOUBT

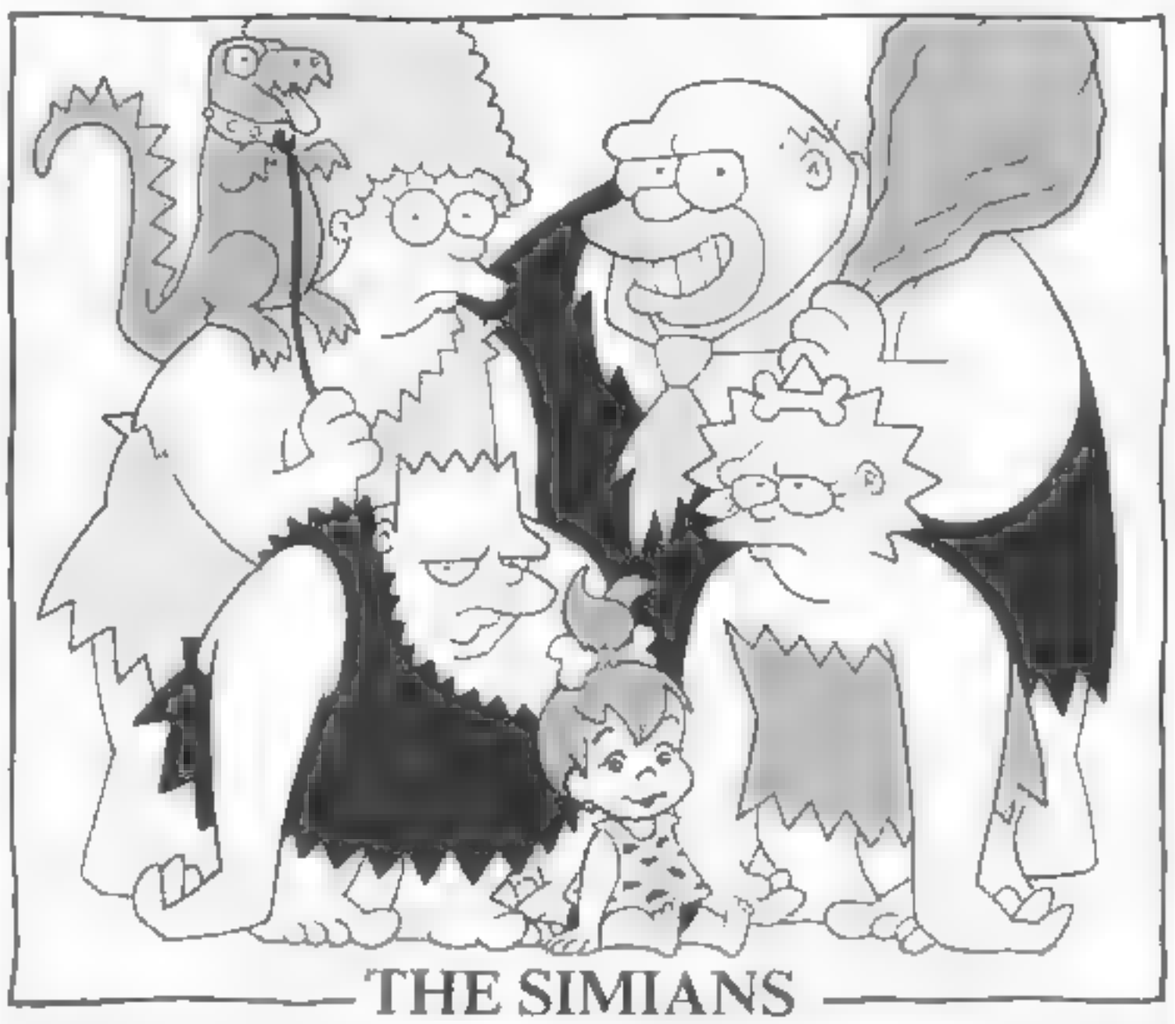
ARTIST: SAM VIVIANO

THE SAMSONS

They're big, they're brawny, they're Biblical—they're the Samsons, a family of Old Testament toughies who can bring down the house. Head of the clan is dad Hunker Samson, the "Canaan Crusher," whose hobby is slaying heathens with the jawbone of an ass. "Actually," he says, "I use the jawbone of a Philistine; but any dumb animal will do." Constantly getting in trouble is long-haired son Beef Samson ("Eat my curls!"), who likes punching out camels and destroying any village with a name he can't pronounce. Beef lusts for a girl-friend, but he's yet to learn that arm-wrestling doesn't make for successful foreplay. It's a half-hour of Holy Land hilarity, Mondays on ABC.

THE BLIMPSONS

Move over, Roseanne! The Blimpsons—all 985 pounds of them—have arrived to fatten up the new season with gags by the gross. It's worth the weight as Barge—she's the gourmet of the family—serves up aged oxen under glass, thereby aiding the diet of husband Hogger, who's trying to bloat up to a respectable 350. To maintain her beachball figure, Barge waddles in to her beautician's for a four-hour flab-fold and hydraulic body-waxing. As she says, "A family that's gross together, stays close together," which isn't all that difficult, considering they live in an RV. You'll eat it up Tuesdays on NBC.



THE SIMIANS

Searching for the "missing link" to primetime comedy? Then make way for the Simians, a cockamamie cave-dwelling clan of Misozoic misfits. "Evolution sucks," grunts eight-year-old Blog, whose favorite sport is granny-knotting the prehensile tails of troglodyte girls. This upsets sister Weeza, who looks forward to when she'll grow hair all over and be "a real woman." There's more pre-hysterical madness when club-swinging Humonga (he's a plus-16 handicapper) saves mate Mog from the clutches of an amorous iguanodon, then topples into a volcanic geyser and invents bathing. Catch all the howling Sundays on NBC.

of time before the other networks leap on the
Such will surely be the case of the nation's most
let's look ahead to the future to some really lame...

RIP-OFFS

EDLY BE SEEING

WRITER: FRANK JACOBS

THE SAMISENS

Have a yen for laughs? Then prepare for the nutty, Nipponese, totally dis-Oriented world of the Samisens. You'll meet young Bot-san, a Ninja dropout, who celebrates the anniversary of Pearl Harbor by exploding a sushi bomb in Dad Homa-san's kimono. Dad encourages Bot-san to take up hari-kiri ("Keep trying—you'll get the hang of it!"). Trying to keep the peace is wife Moj-san, who dutifully serves up meals of microwaved kelp while still clinging to her life-long dream of being a Sumo roadie. Making its bow Fridays on CBS.

THE SYMPTOMS

Here come the Symptoms, as klutzy a crew of clinical cut-ups as ever invalidated an invalid. Boasting the lowest operating rates in town ("We Hack and Slice at Half the Price!"), the staff is headed by chief surgeon Tumor, who constantly loses his patients, especially when young intern Botch shows off his enema-bag juggling during a hernia transplant. Head nurse Mange takes pride in her collection of gallstones ("The blue ones make exquisite earrings!") and sings spirituals to ease the pain whenever the anesthetics run out. "I love practicing medicine," boasts Tumor, "and I'll *keep* practicing till I get the hang of it!" Catch the fever Thursdays on ABC.

THE SIMPSEONES

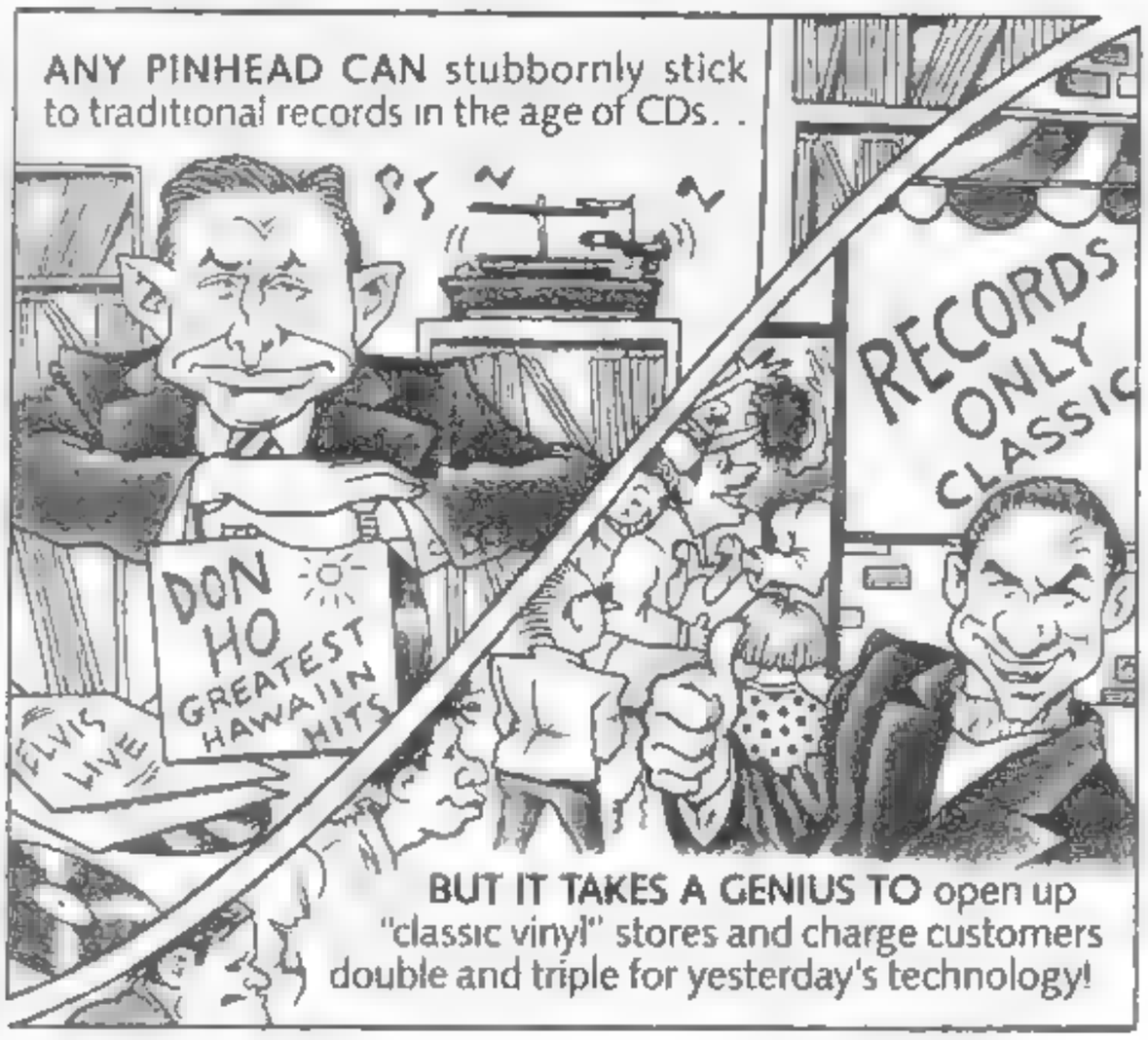
Ready for a hit? Then take a wild shot with the Simpseones, the Mafia's First Family of disorganized crime. Head of the clan is Godfather Don Homero, who loses what little respect he has when he starts hijacking garbage trucks ("I'll make them an offer they can't refuse for their refuse!"). He's aided by his young, blood-crazed capo, Barf, who's been declared an illegal substance by the Feds and shows his muscle by snapping the heads of small birds and putting out contracts on relatives he hates having to kiss. Barf does his killing in the local deli, where, as he puts it, "They can sleep with the knishes!" Taking over Wednesdays on CBS.

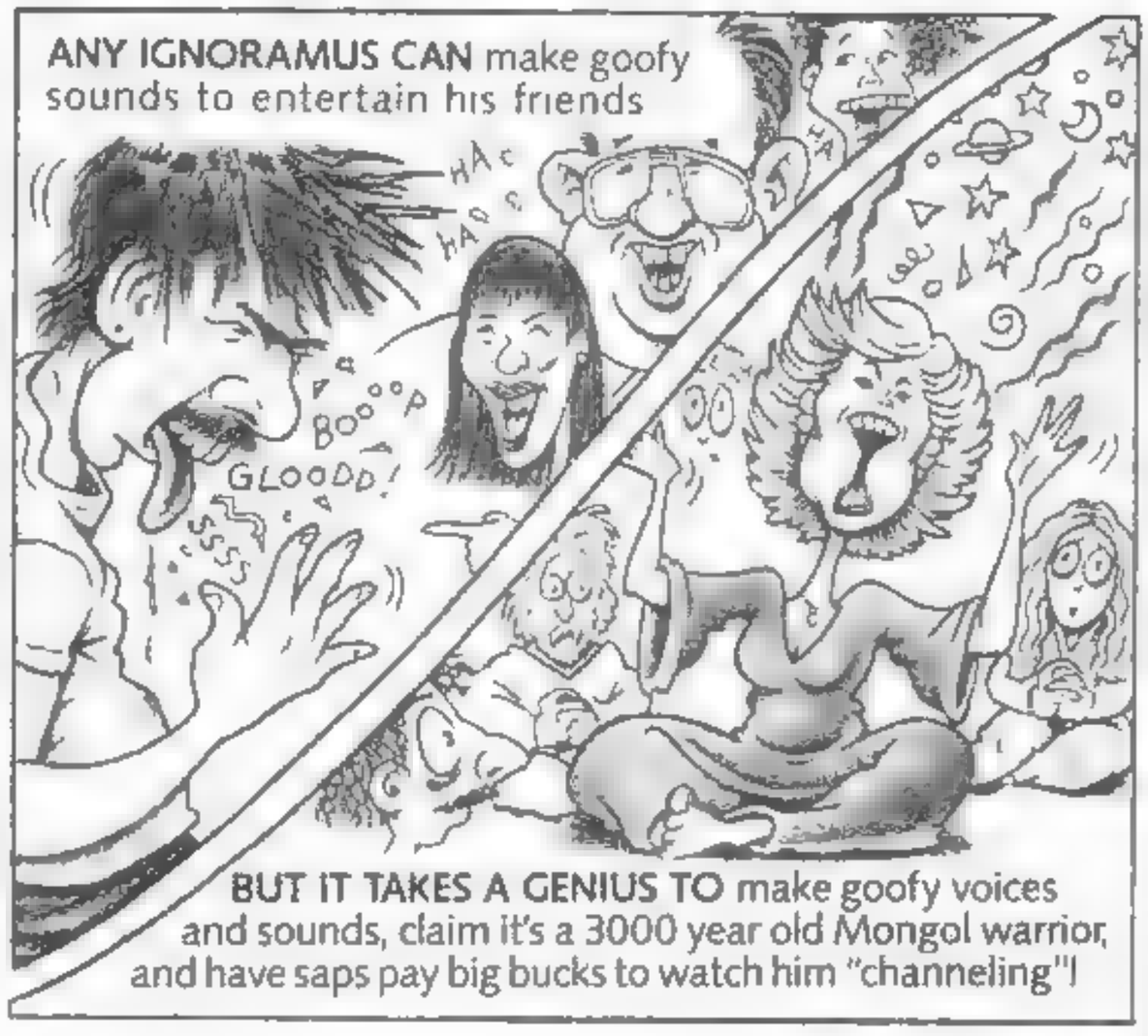
SLEAZING THE OPPORTUNITY DEPT.

Sure, everyone's heard of Albert Einstein. We all know who Leonardo DaVinci is. Even Sparky Anderson is a household name. But what about folks like Hecky Peckersmith, Waldo Zipper and

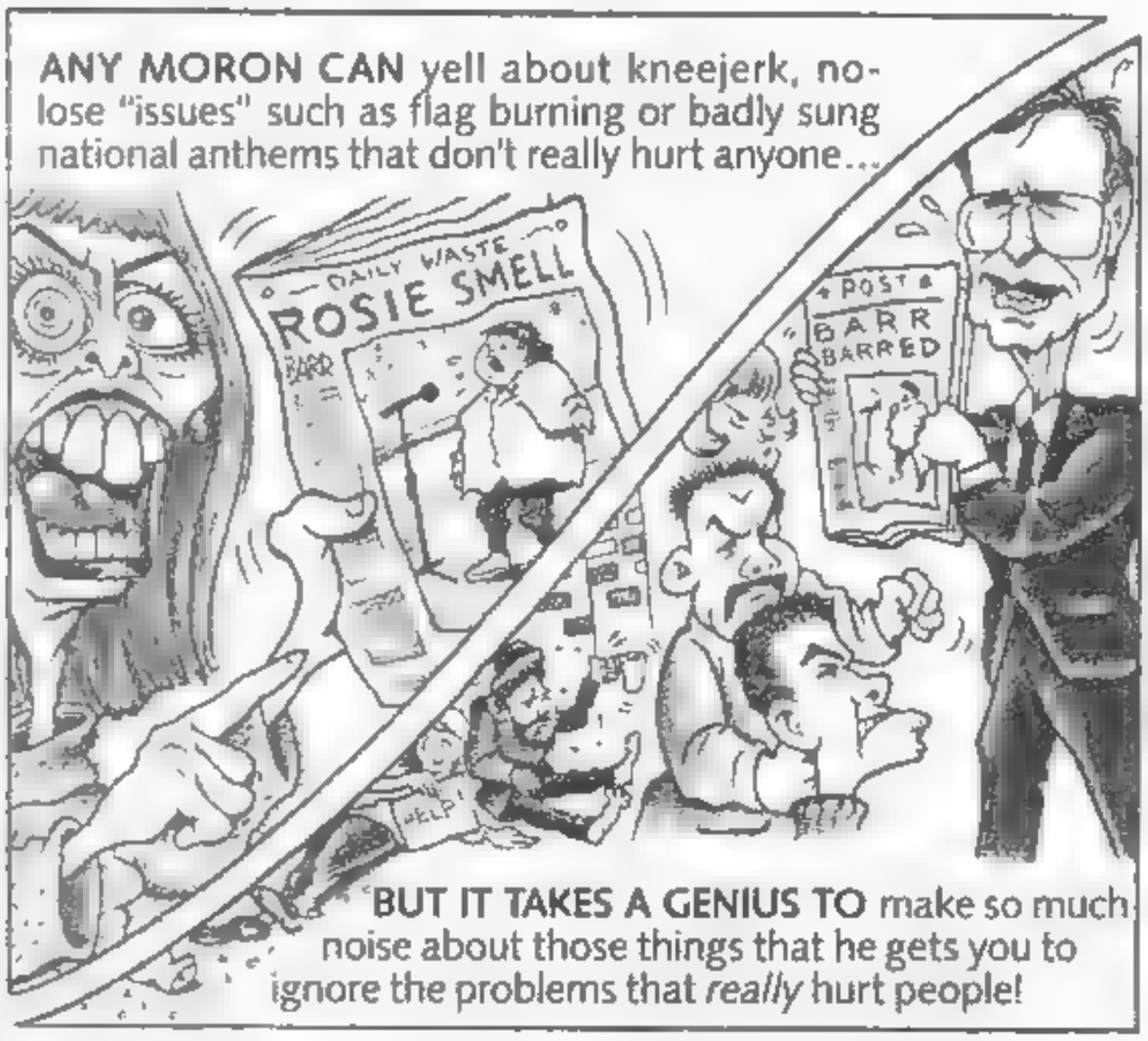
ANY DOOFUS BOZO IDIOT SCHMUCK MORON SCHMENDRICK CRE

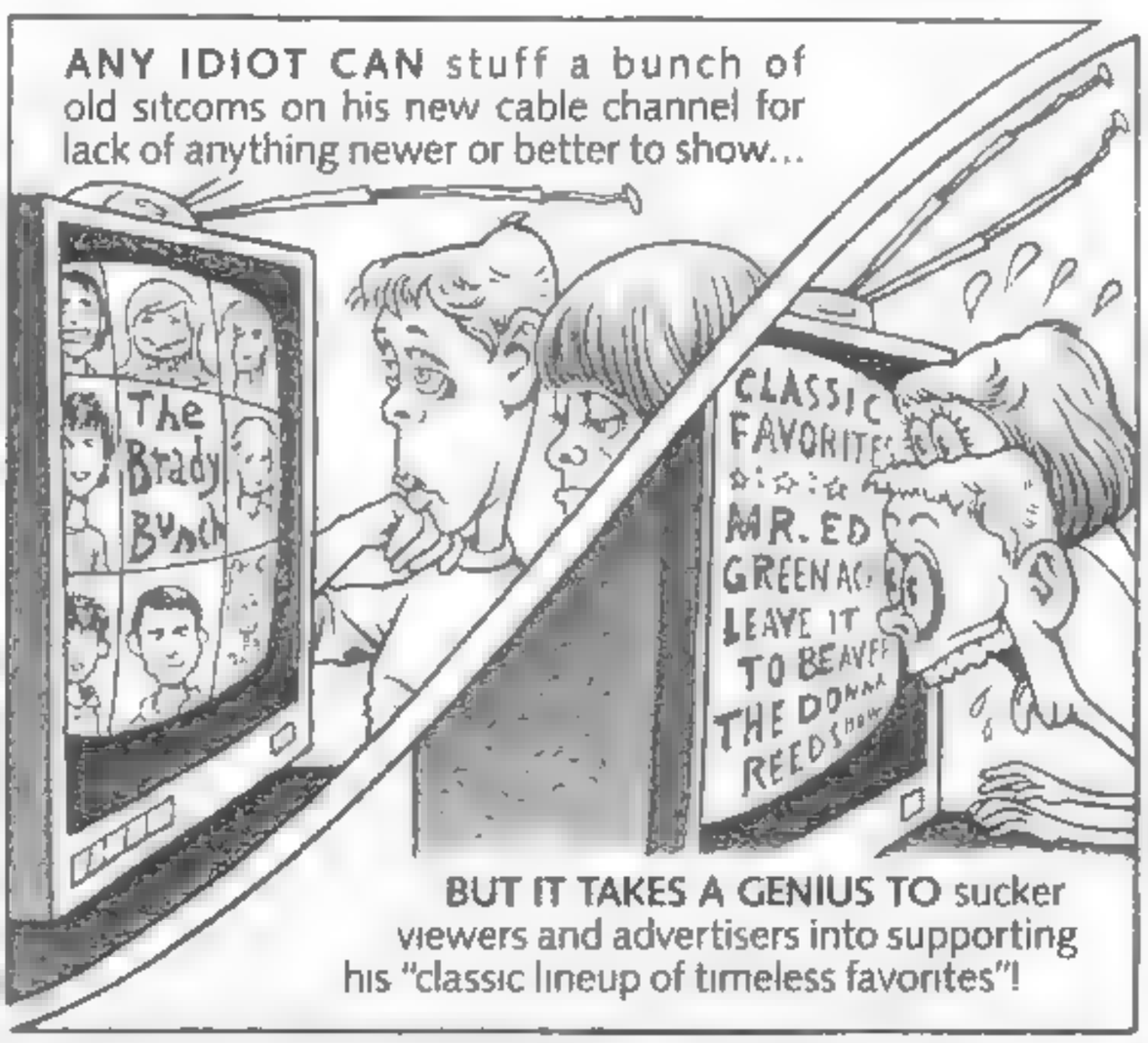
BUT IT TAKES A


ANY PINHEAD CAN stubbornly stick to traditional records in the age of CDs. .
DON HO GREATEST HAWAIIN HITS
ELVIS LIVE
RECORDS ONLY CLASSIC
BUT IT TAKES A GENIUS TO open up "classic vinyl" stores and charge customers double and triple for yesterday's technology!


ANY IGNORAMUS CAN make goofy sounds to entertain his friends
HA HA
BOOOP
GLOODD!
SSSS
BUT IT TAKES A GENIUS TO make goofy voices and sounds, claim it's a 3000 year old Mongol warrior, and have saps pay big bucks to watch him "channeling"!

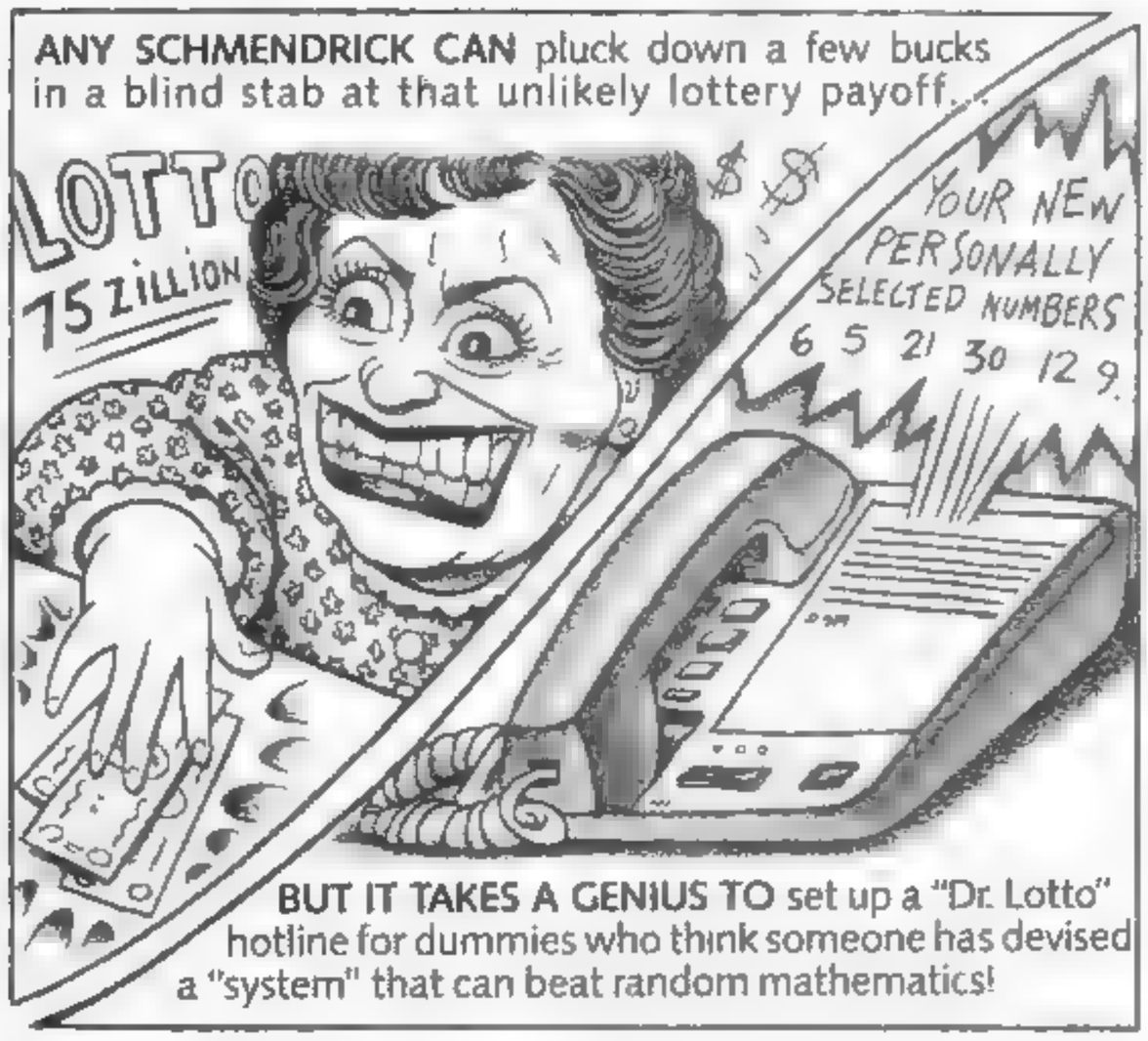
ARTIST RICK TULKA

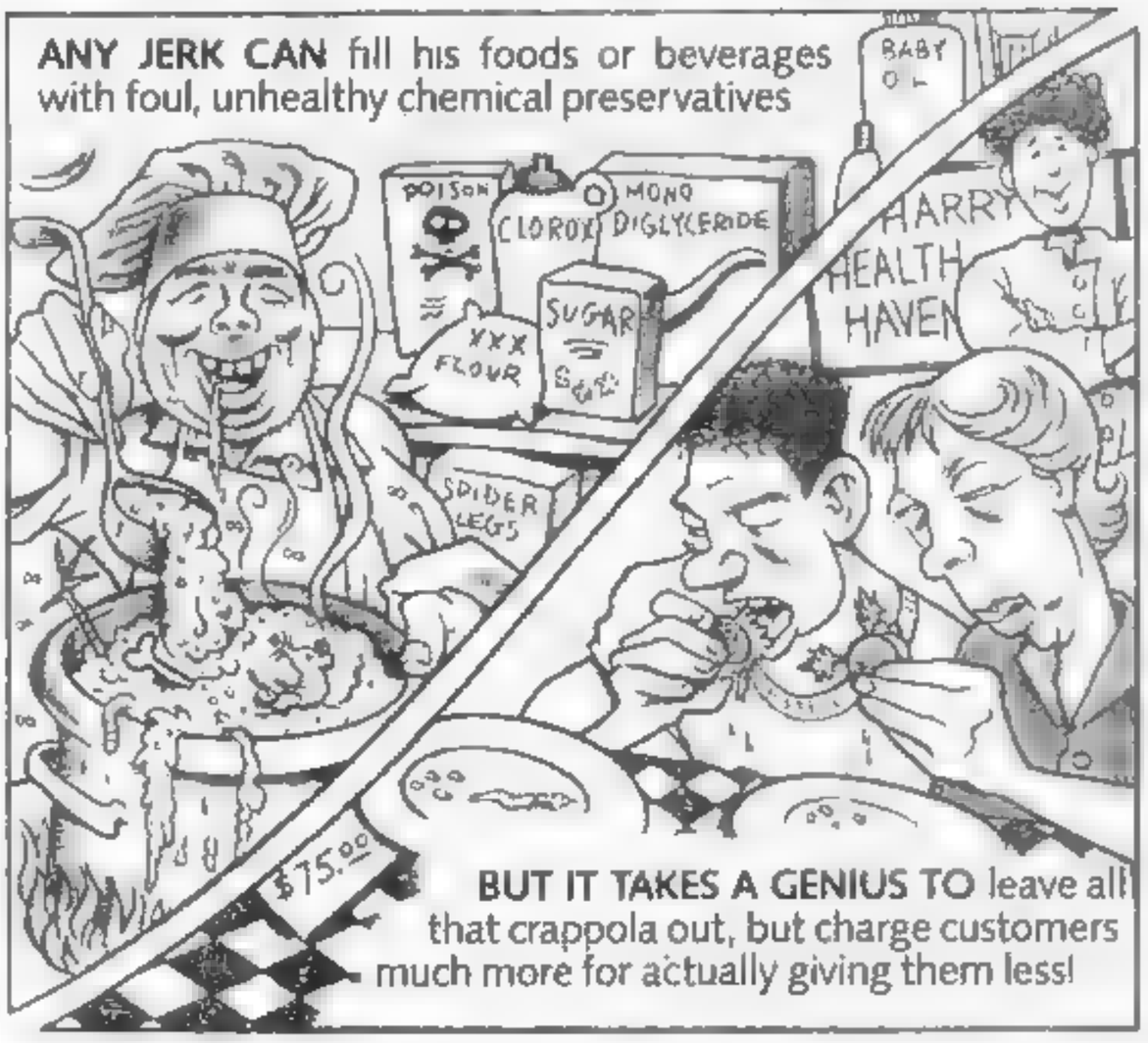

ANY MORON CAN yell about kneejerk, no-lose "issues" such as flag burning or badly sung national anthems that don't really hurt anyone...
DAILY WASTE
ROSIE SMELL
POST
BARR BARRED
HELP
BUT IT TAKES A GENIUS TO make so much noise about those things that he gets you to ignore the problems that *really* hurt people!


ANY IDIOT CAN stuff a bunch of old sitcoms on his new cable channel for lack of anything newer or better to show...
The Brady Bunch
CLASSIC FAVORITES
MR. ED
GREEN AC
LEAVE IT TO BEAVE
THE DONNA REED SHOW
BUT IT TAKES A GENIUS TO sucker viewers and advertisers into supporting his "classic lineup of timeless favorites"!

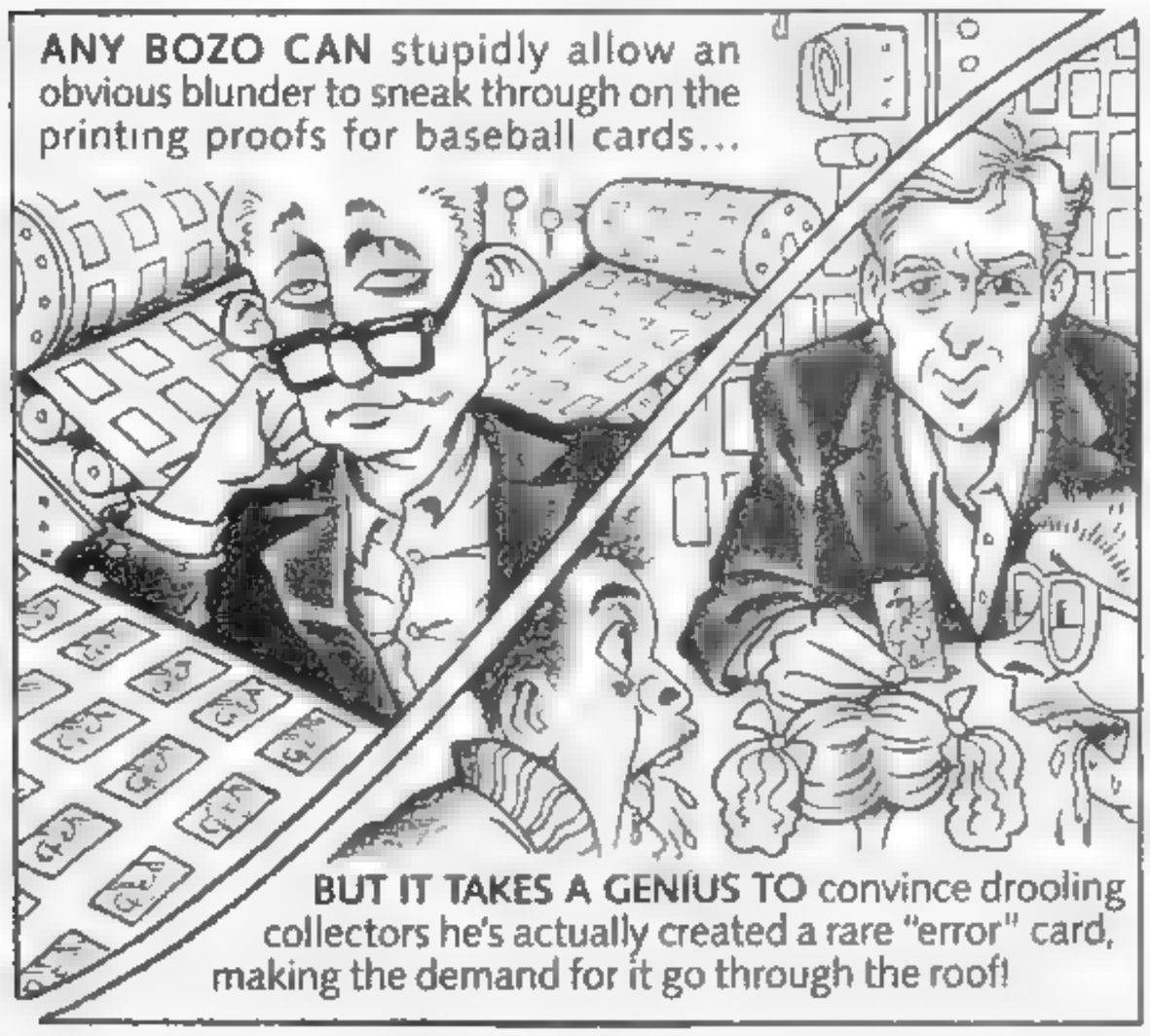
Clyde Bosco. We never hear a word about them—and why not? Because there's a fine line indeed between fame and anonymity, success and failure, brilliance and stupidity. For example...

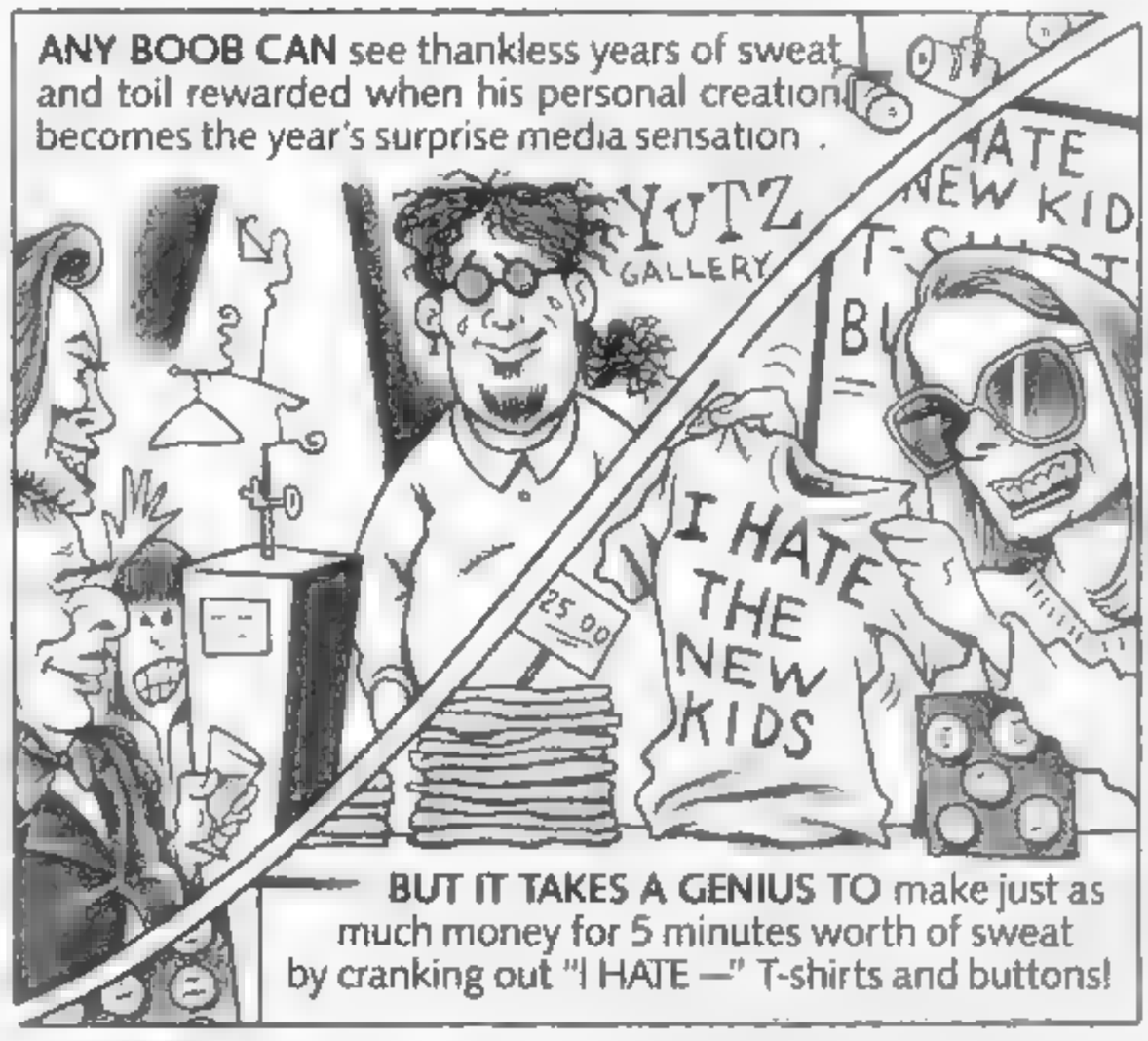
PINHEAD TIN FOOL BOOB IGNORAMUS JERK CAN... A GENIUS TO...


ANY SCHMENDRICK CAN pluck down a few bucks in a blind stab at that unlikely lottery payoff...
LOTTO
75 ZILLION
YOUR NEW PERSONALLY SELECTED NUMBERS
6 5 21 30 12 9
BUT IT TAKES A GENIUS TO set up a "Dr. Lotto" hotline for dummies who think someone has devised a "system" that can beat random mathematics!


ANY JERK CAN fill his foods or beverages with foul, unhealthy chemical preservatives
POISON
CLOROX
MONO DIGLYCERIDE
SUGAR
XXX FLOUR
SPIDER LEGS
BABY OIL
HARRY
HEALTH HAVEN
$75.00
BUT IT TAKES A GENIUS TO leave all that crappola out, but charge customers much more for actually giving them less!

WRITER DESMOND DEVLIN


ANY BOZO CAN stupidly allow an obvious blunder to sneak through on the printing proofs for baseball cards...
BUT IT TAKES A GENIUS TO convince drooling collectors he's actually created a rare "error" card, making the demand for it go through the roof!


ANY BOOB CAN see thankless years of sweat and toil rewarded when his personal creation becomes the year's surprise media sensation.
YUTZ GALLERY
I HATE THE NEW KIDS
25.00
BUT IT TAKES A GENIUS TO make just as much money for 5 minutes worth of sweat by cranking out "I HATE —" T-shirts and buttons!

ANY DOOFUS CAN bore his friends with idiotic home movies of his brain-damaged children falling on their heads .

BUT IT TAKES A GENIUS TO put those idiot home movies on TV and make a mint!

ANY SCHMUCK CAN look the other way while his buddies scar the earth by dumping sludge and nuclear waste hither and yon. .

BUT IT TAKES A GENIUS TO do that, and then call himself "the environmental President"!

ANY CRETIN CAN foolishly decide to shelve the soda that's been selling just fine for 100 years and replace it with some new flavor

BUT IT TAKES A GENIUS TO bring back the original a few months later, making the public grateful for the same old slop they always had!

ANY FOOL CAN be so creatively empty that he just rips off old movies and TV shows for his own TV shows and movies...

BUT IT TAKES A GENIUS TO steal from such obvious sources that incredulous critics assume he's honoring the originals with his "homage"!

Caprice ve noticed that you **speak** in a **boring monotone, lack any sense of humor, show absolutely no emotion** and stifle **feelings** of **love or romance!**

I guess I'm a **washout** as a **warm, caring human being!**

Yes, but you're a **natural** as an **FBI agent!!!**

HURT

AGONY

PAIN

LOVE IT

What do you know about **serial killers?**

Not too much, except that *Nut 'N Honey* makes me **go all day!**

Not **cereal! Serial!** For months we've been hunting for **Bugaboo Bill,** a **sicko** who **skins his victims!** Through **clever case-work,** we've determined he's **somewhere** in the **Western Hemisphere!** Only **one man** can help us catch him—the infamous **Doctor Cannibal Specter**—the savage and convicted **people eater!**

EWE SLAUGHTER BE IN PICTURES DEPT.

And so Begins another movie which features bloody killings, creepy psychos and the consumption of human flesh! If this is the type of action you crave, then you're going to love the acting in...

the violence of the hams

Welcome to **hell!** We keep the **real crazies** down here! The **dregs of society!** The **violent psychos!**

Over there is **"VHS Vinny"!** He went on a **cross-country spree** renting **video tapes** and then returning them **before rewinding!**

Next is **"Crazy Carl"!** He smuggled **500 tons of cocaine!**

That's **illegal** but it's **not crazy!**

He smuggled it **INTO Colombia!!**

Finaly, there's **Cannibal Specter,** once a **brilliant psychiatrist** who delved deep into the **human mind!** Then he acquired a **different taste!**

Oh really, what was **that?**

The **human body—SAUTEED!**

HURT

AGONY

PAIN

MORE PAIN

MORE

PLEAS

OOOH

I LOVE IT

PLEASE

MORE PAIN

HOT BOY!

I NEVER ATE A MAN I DIDN'T LIKE

JUNIOR G-MAN

SAM VIVIANO

ARTIST: SAM VIVIANO

WRITER: FRANK JACOBS

Agent Stalking, you're probably wondering why I eat my victims!

Because you like exotic foods?

No, because I'm a humanitarian! By eating each other, we can reduce over-population and get rid of world hunger, too!

Why do you keep staring at me?

Slim people turn me on!

You like their looks?

No, their protein content! I avoid fatty foods. They're loaded with cholesterol!

That's all for today!

But I need your help in tracking down Bugaboo Bill!

I'm sorry, but your hour is up!

I should have known! Once a psychiatrist, always a psychiatrist!

Any luck finding out about Bugaboo Bill?

We now know he's a male between 15 and 80, weighing over 100 pounds and good with his hands! He lives somewhere north of Mexico!

Great! I can feel the net closing in around him!

We found this butterfly in the throat of Bugaboo Bill's latest victim!

That's no butterfly. That's a Roseanne-Head Moth. It swells up to an enormous size until the victim gags on it

Bugaboo Bill's just kidnapped the daughter of a powerful lady Senator! She's making a nationwide appeal on primetime TV. We've got to solve this case fast!

You're concerned there'll be another killing?

No, she's pre-empting *Major Dad!* I live for that show!

TOP SECRET

What does **Bugaboo Bill** do **after** skinning his victims?

He **dumps them** in the **river!**

God, **what a waste!**

Of **human life?**

Of **perfectly good food!** He's throwing away **a week of dinners! Two weeks** if you don't mind **leftovers!**

I'll help you **find Bugaboo Bill** on **one condition!** After you **catch him,** I want to **grill him!**

That's against **FBI procedures!** Only an **agent** can **grill him!**

Okay, then at least **promise me** that you'll grill him **medium rare?**

Senator, when you **talk to Spector,** be aware that he's a **twisted, pathological liar!**

Don't worry. I'm **used to** dealing with **liars!** I'm on the **Senate Ethics Committee!**

I beg you! Help me **find my daughter!**

I'll take a **stab** at it, Senator! You're looking for a real **cut-up** who's **carving** a name for himself! A **sharp killer,** if you get the **point!**

Stop it! I can't stand **listening** to this **monster!**

You're **upset** by his **lack of sensitivity?**

No, by his **horrible puns!** It's worse than the **drivel** I hear at **White House briefings!**

Good God! Specter **slaughtered** guards **Giordano** and **DiTonno!**

Hmmm. I'm **not** surprised! He's always had a **passion** for **Italian Food!**

We've got the **streets blocked off** and the **place surrounded!** There's **no way he can escape!**

Unless, of course, Specter **changed clothes** with the guard and then used a **small pocketknife** to **perfectly skin** the **guard's face** and then **wear** it like a **mask!** In which case that was really **Specter** they just took out **in the ambulance!**

That's **absurd!** Who could **possibly buy** such a **ridiculous scenario?**

Hopefully **ten-million movie-goers!**

Let me go, Bugaboo Bill, and I won't tell anyone that you're a **transvestite killer** who kept me **starved** in a **filthy** pit until you could **kill and skin me!** I could **really help you!**

He p **me? How?**

Well, for starters, changing your **lipstick!** It's **far too dark** a shade for your **light complexion!** And those **tacky, tacky earrings** simply **have to go!**

I'm **afraid** for Caprice, taking on Bugaboo Bill **all by herself!**

Don't **worry!** She's been **trained** by the **FBI!**

That's why I'm **worried!**

FBI BACK STAGE PASS

FBI ADMIT ONE

I m **FBI Agent Stalking!** I'm ooking for a **serial killer** named **Bugaboo Bill!** Also, I'm **all alone** and on **my first case!**

I'm kind of busy right now what with a **girl screaming in the cellar** and **Roseanne-Head moths flying around my blood-stained knives** and **razors!** Excuse me while I **fetch my handgun!**

THE ACCUSED

BANG BANG BANG!

It s **amazing!** Bugaboo Bi had you at **point blank range,** you were completely **vulnerable** with **no light** in **strange surroundings,** yet you managed to **kill him!**

The **Law** was on my side!

The **Law of Criminal Justice?**

The **Law of Happy Hollywood Endings!**

He lo Caprice This s **Dr. Specter!**

Dr Specter! **Where are you?**

Far away! You don't have to worry! I **won't** be **bothering you!** I just called to say **goodbye!**

Wait! Before you hang up you **have to tell me one thing! Why** did Bugaboo Bill do what he d d? Why d he **kill all those people?!?**

He d d it to **impress Jodie Foster** whatever **that** means

FOREIGN PAY PHONE

THE PROVERBIAL POSTAL/POOCH PARABLE PART III

ARTIST AND WRITER: DUCK EDWING

THE MAD SUMMER CAMP GUIDE

ARTIST: GEORGE WOODBRIDGE WRITERS: JOE RAIOLA AND CHARLIE KADAU

CAMP CATASTROPHE

A hurricane, tidal wave, tornado or earthquake almost every year!
Camp is built on a major fault line near an active volcano.
Three of the last four years a plane has crashed on our grounds.
Camp Catastrophe brings out the best in you!
Kids learn to act under pressure and develop quick reflexes.
A real confidence and character builder!
Visitor Center Temporarily Closed Due To Avalanche.
Parental Visits Welcomed (when the bridge is up).

Note: Last year, while there were no natural disasters, there was a senseless murder.

Camp Catastrophe
Multi-Vehicle-Accident, Texas
Call for brochure and wild video
1-800-AARRGH

Camp Mall

CO-ED AGES 10–17

Gives your children the opportunity to spend the summer doing what they really want—hanging out at a shopping mall, all day, EVERY DAY!

Spread out over six beautiful paved acres, CAMP MALL includes two levels, 64 stores, eight escalators, Muzak and more! Activities include Hanging Out, Browsing, Sitting Around, Gossiping, Wasting Time

Camp Director: Penney Sears
Spend a Summer in the Great Indoors
Camp Mall Route 46, Willowbrook, NJ

PETE ROSE'S BASEBALL BETTING CAMP

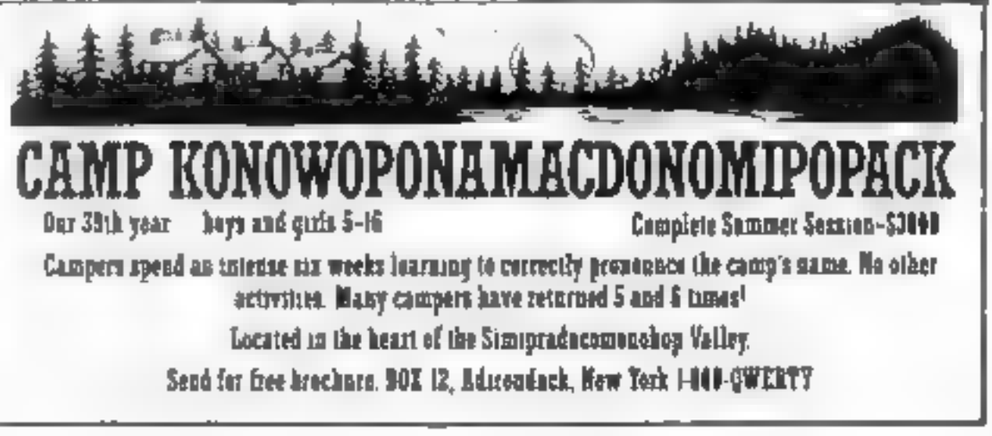
For the child exhibiting tendencies towards compulsive gambling

Experienced Staff! 3 bookies on premises!
Accredited faculty includes: Jimmy "The Weasel" Sartucci, Howie "Hot Tips" Tipps, Mr. "X" (Guest lecturer from Federal Witness Protection Program)

Charlie Hustle guarantees: **"It's a safe bet!"**
1-800-555-9274 711 Wager Road, Reno, Nevada

IN 4 WEEKS YOU'LL LEARN:

- *How to calculate the odds on all AL and NL games*
- *How to insist to the commissioner that you've never bet on anything*
- *How to sell your belongings and autograph to raise money for paying off loan sharks*



CAMP KONOWOPONAMACDONOMIPOPACK

Our 39th year Boys and girls 5–16 Complete Summer Session–$3000

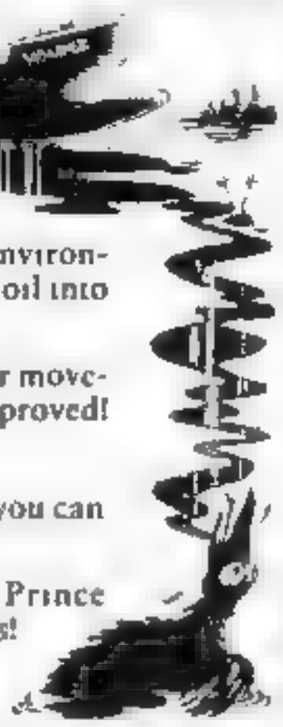
Campers spend an intense six weeks learning to correctly pronounce the camp's name. No other activities. Many campers have returned 5 and 6 times!

Located in the heart of the Simipradecomonchop Valley.

Send for free brochure. BOX 12, Adirondack, New York 1-800-QWERTY

Since 1989

Camp EXXON



Gives kids the chance to interact with their environment by spilling thousands of gallons of crude oil into pristine waters!

It's a chance to study wildlife "up close" as their movement is impaired by toxic filth! Government approved!

Campgoers are not responsible for cleanup!

You've read about us and seen us on TV. Now you can join in the fun!

Head Counselor: Capt. Joseph Hazelwood. Prince William Sound, Alaska. Complimentary drinks!

Teens Only! $1,950/Month

CAMP JASON

Not much to do during the day, but at night the fun *really* begins!

- Cabins with no locks
- Very deep lake
- Secluded (no telephones or any contact with the outside world)

Why just listen to scary campfire stories when you can actually *live* them!

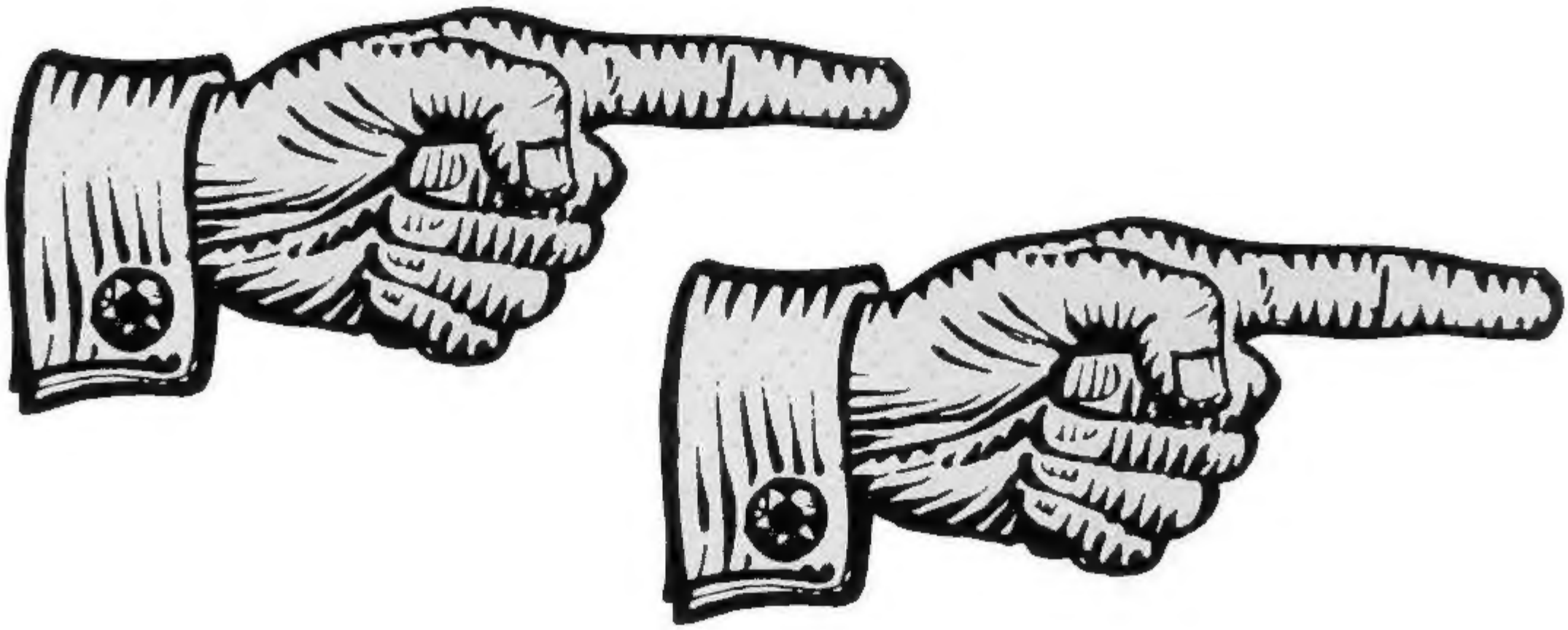
A summer that kids will always remember IF THEY SURVIVE!*

Camp Jason Box 45 Hackem, PA 89905

new counselors wanted—constantly

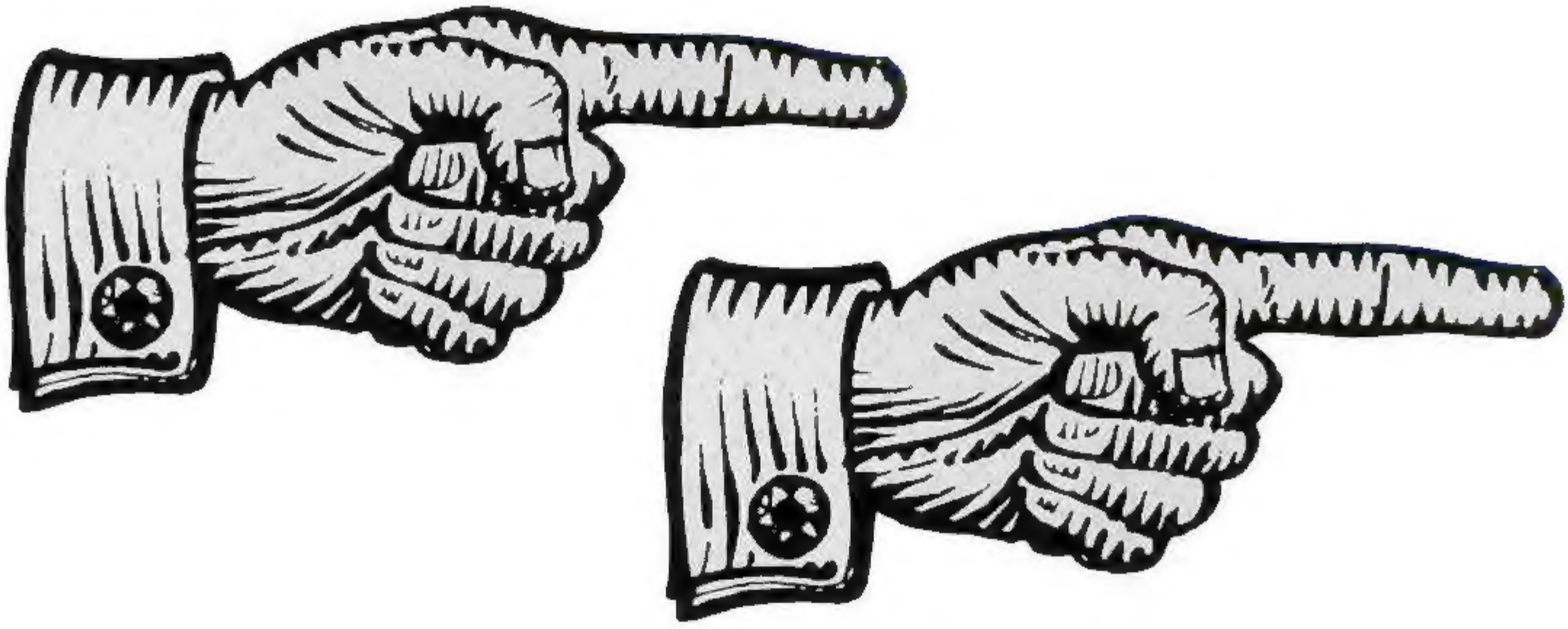
CAMP JASON

CO-ED Ages 13–19



Nothing to see here!

Please skip ahead.



WHAT FAILURE OF AMERICAN SOCIETY IS WEIGHING HEAVILY ON MANY OF TODAY'S TEENS?

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS

MAD FOLD-IN

Teenagers today are worried sick about their future prospects. To find out how society has failed them, simply fold page in as shown in diagram at right.

FOLD PAGE DOWN LINE THIS

A ▶ FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT ◀ B FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"

In spite of what our leaders say, there is no adequate success formula that doesn't get overly complex every time it's tried. Still it's always a seductive idea to quickly train youngsters in our nation

A ▶ ◀ B

WHAT FAILURE OF AMERICAN SOCIETY IS WEIGHING HEAVILY ON MANY OF TODAY'S TEENS?

FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS

A ▶◀ B FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"

Inadequate
sex
educ-
ation

A ▶◀ B

STUPID TEEN

REVEALED!

DEB & TIFF:
SHOULD THEY WRESTLE
IN MUD, OIL OR JELLO?
OUR EXCLUSIVE POLL RESULTS!

HOT SCALDING PIX!

YOUR #1 TEEN RAG!

50 SECRETS WE MADE UP ABOUT
VANILLA ICE!

10 PAGES OF YOUR LOVE LETTERS TO LINEAR!
(THANKS TO YOU WE DIDN'T HAVE TO HIRE ANY WRITERS THIS MONTH!)

WIN A KNOCKOUT FRESH PRINCE POSTER PERSONALLY AUTOGRAPHED TO YOU!
(BY OUR SECRETARY!)

CORKY MEMEC WANTS YOU!
(TO TAKE HIS SATS FOR HIM!)

SCORCHING BLISTERING PIX!!

UNCOMFORTABLY HUMID AND SWEATY PIX!!!

We Siphon Gas From NKOTB's Cars! Win A Pint!

A MAD FAKE-OUT MAGAZINE COVER

KIRK! WYATT! RYAN! SCOTT!
WE DON'T KNOW THEIR LAST NAMES!

DANGEROUSLY SMOLDERING ASPHYXIATING PIX!!!!

WE FOLLOW TOMMY PUETT
Until He Obtains A Restraining Order Against Us!

PLUS:
PHONY STORIES, UNFOUNDED RUMORS, POTENTIALLY DANGEROUS ADVICE, PSYCHOTIC PEN PALS, RIP-OFF FAN CLUBS AND ADS ADS ADS!!

OUTRAGEOUS CENTERFOLD!
THE EXACT SAME PINUP OF DOOGIE WE RAN LAST ISSUE! YOU'LL BE OUTRAGED!